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### "For Love is Blind."

Fate counseled her, if she were wise,
To set a guard upon her eyes,
And thus be safe from love's surprise.

But youth, the hero, came ere long,
Came singing through a heedless throng
She listened, breathless, to his song.

"O fate," she murmured, "art thou wise?
I set a guard upon my eyes,
Yet must I yield to love's surprise?"

### Auf der Bodensee.

[From the German of G. Schwab.]

Der Bodensee, the Lake of Constance, situated upon the border of Germany and Switzerland, is the largest lake in those two countries, being sixteen leagues in length, four in width, and three hundred and fifty fathoms in depth. It is very seldom entirely frozen over. The incident which forms the subject of this ballad is said to have occurred in the year 1695.

A rider rode through a rugged glade,
A field of snow in the sunshine laid;
His dripping steed through the cold snow hies;
He must reach ere night where Lake Constance lies.
Rider and horse, ere the night comes down,
Should be lodged in the safe little lakeside town.
Rough was the treacherous snow-covered way,
Yet the steed sped on through the sinking day;
Dale and mountain and hill were passed,
And they came to the open land at last.
To an open plain where the snow expands,
Level and smooth as the desert sands;
Behind him vanishes town and wood,
And his road grows even, his footing good.
In the wide expanse nor house nor hill
Nor tree appear; all is cold and still.
Yet on sped the rider, mile after mile,
Hearing the seabird's cry the while;
And the water duck's fluttering wings of fear;
No other sound greets his listening ear.
No traveler came on his anxious sight,
To say if the way he rode was right,
As on velvet, so on through the snow rode he.
"Where dashes the water? Where rolls the sea?"
The evening fell, and then from far
Lights faintly glimmered, like distant stars.
Up rose through the night mist hill and tree,
But naught of the lake could the traveler see.
Stormy and rough once more his course,
Yet onward and onward he spurred his horse;
On, on till he heard the watch dog's bay,
And a fishing village before him lay.
"Welcome, young maid at the window," cried he;
"Can you tell me how far to Constance sea?"
And his heart grows chill as the maid replies:
"Good traveler, Lake Constance behind thee lies.
And were not the water too frozen for oar,
I'd say you had landed and come to the shore."
The rider trembled and paled with fear—
"On the plain behind me rode I here!"
Then answer wild did the maiden make:
"Great God! you have ridden, sir, over the lake!
On the treacherous floor, o'er the bottomless deep,
Did thy horse's mad hoofs safe footing keep?
And crushed not beneath thee the covering thin,
Nor the swerling waters to death drag thee in?
And thou art not devoured by the fishy brood—
The cold dumb pike in the colder flood?"
Then the maiden called, and the village came,
The listening children, the wondering dames.
Old men and maidens questioning round,
Cry, "Thank your lucky star that you were not drowned!
But come, for our evening board is spread,
Eat with us fish, break with us bread."
But the rider answered never a word;
Since the maiden spoke he had nothing heard.
His heart ceased beating, gray grew his hair,
The ghost of the danger past presses him there.
He sees around him the roaring deep,
And the ghastly waters over him sweep;
He hears the ice crushing, and cheek and brow
Grow damp and pale with the mortal throe;
Then he sighed and he sank to the earth and died,
And a dry grave found by the water side!

### THE BAVARIAN ROBBER.

Wiesbauer Franzl was the son of a pauper peasant of the Miesbach parish, and had early given proof of his laudable abilities. Constantly in disgrace for poaching, he gradually sank from poetic to prosaic theft, and from petty stealing to highway robbery. Fear is generally unknown to the Bavarian highlanders, but a kind of mysterious horror became associated with his name. He never remained long in one place—he was here, there and everywhere. His haunts were known to none, but he was the dread of every one, far and near, and he at last created a positive terrorism. In the middle of the night Franzl would appear at some house, knock at the door, and arouse the inmates. The mistress must get up, light the fire, and cook a meal for the intruder, while he sat on the hearth and chatted pleasantly to her. He did not steal for the sake of stealing; he merely asked for what he wanted when he required it. His demands were complied with readily enough, for people were intimidated by the boldness of his manner. If he was well received, he behaved like a guest, and made himself at home. He never took from those who could not afford to give; but if rich people showed any hesitation, he would vow, with awful curses, to set fire to their houses and burn down the whole village. He was a genuine freebooter of the old type, generous or revengeful, as it happened to suit him.

After a great deal of trouble, he was at last captured and lodged in the jail of the principal town; but, with desperate courage, he managed to escape by letting himself down outside the prison from a height of several stories. Once on firm ground, he was soon off to the mountains; and again the name of Wiesbauer Franzl was in every mouth, while the old horror returned with redoubled force. It was unfortunate for me that I was now numbered among his acquaintances, for I feared that he would avail himself of the privilege to invite himself to supper some fine night.

Very soon he gave me fresh uneasiness. I was alone at home one evening, sitting at work near the lamp, when my old maid-servant ran in, and said, in a frightened whisper: "Only think! there's been some one sitting on the doorstep for the last quarter of an hour! I've watched him from the kitchen window, and I'm afraid it's Wiesbauer Franzl. Jesus, Maria, Joseph!" she added, "he's sure to knock presently, and want to come in!"

Annoyed and curious, I hurried up stairs in the dark, meaning to open the window softly and reconnoiter my visitor, as it might be only a harmless journeyman availing himself of a convenient resting-place; but, in spite of my caution, the stranger heard me open the window, and looked up without changing his position or uttering a word.

It was Wiesbauer Franzl. To propitiate him, I spoke first, saying, with assumed friendliness: "Do you want anything, Franzl? Are you hungry? shall I bring you some food?" But the rogue replied, with a stoical shake of the head: "You needn't trouble to do that, Karl; I've had my supper, and I've got further to go to-night. I'm only resting a bit." Soon afterward he got up and went his way.

When the first snow fell I left my summer residence and went back to the town, but my friend Franzl remained in the mountains and continued his requisitions. I did not learn his further adventures until my return the next year.

One day, after an afternoon nap, he fell into the hands of the bailiffs. He was triumphantly lodged in the county jail, and every one breathed more freely, although no one felt perfectly safe then, so indomitable was his bearing.

Fresh alarm was soon created on his account. The very next morning had scarcely dawned before the jailer was at the doctor's door, tugging at the bell like a madman. "Make haste, doctor, make haste!" he cried. "Franzl has hung himself in the night. I was on my rounds, and I've just found him hanging from one of the window-bars. He was stone cold, so I did'nt cut him down." The doctor rushed to the prison and found everything exactly as he had been told. In a fit of wild despair which comes over energetic natures when all escape seems cut off, the bold robber had determined to make an end of himself. The doctor at once cut the linen noose, cold water was thrown into the poor fellow's face; but it was all in vain; he gave no signs of returning animation. The news spread like wildfire from place to place, and people said it was Franzl's first useful action. "If he's really gone," croaked some, "the wretch is not to be trusted until he is actually in his grave."

Meanwhile, preparations were made for the dissection, and the attendants were about to undress the corpse, when, behold! the eyelids trembled, the muscles quivered, and the dead was restored to life. It was high time, for the dissecting knife lay ready upon the table. And so the vital force of the young criminal had triumphed over his will, and, in spite of all his efforts, he found himself still on this side the grave.

He was restored to consciousness with every care, and taken back to his cell, to be forwarded the next day to Munich, as none of the authorities cared to have the responsibility of him; the prison itself seemed unsafe as long as he was in it. He himself was doggedly submissive, and seemed to be in very low spirits. Instead of rejoicing in his restoration to life, he was evidently meditating some other desperate scheme.

The next day a farmer's cart was hired, and Franz, bound hand and foot, was placed in it. The people stared inquisitively at the notorious prisoner, and the equipage slowly ascended the precipitous road above the lake. Suddenly a slight snap was heard, the fetters were broken, the cart jerked violently, and the culprit was gone! Head foremost he plunged into the lake; for a moment the waves closed over him, the next he was swimming rapidly away. As none of his escort could follow, or rather as all shrank from a hand-to-hand struggle in the water, a boat was got ready for the pursuit.

In spite of the start he had had, the sturdy rowers soon caught up with the fugitive. But what then? At first he dived to baffle his enemies, but, his breath being soon exhausted, a fearful conflict ensued. As it was impossible to reach him by other means, some of the men struck him on the head with their oars whenever he came to the surface of the water, hoping by this means to stun him. But his iron skull was not to be cracked, and as for seizing him and dragging him into the boat, that was quite out of the question, for he presently flung himself upon it like a maniac and tried to capsize it. The danger was now all on the side of the pursuers. A storm was rising, and it was found advisable to relinquish the pursuit for the time. With considerable difficulty the little boat regained the shore, while the fugitive found a safe place of concealment among the tall rushes on the banks of the lake. When it was quite dark he crept out, and decided that it would be good policy to disappear for a time. For weeks nothing further was heard of him, and it was thought by many that he had perished in the storm. But suddenly he reappeared as though he had risen from the ground. He was not improved. Indeed, his hatred of all legal and peaceable occupations seemed to have been intensified by his late adventures. He took up the feud with society with greater ferocity than ever, and he was now always accompanied by a four-footed friend—a huge yellow wolf-hound, who followed close at his heels. He would lick the robber's hand lovingly, and look inquiringly up into his face; but he was as misanthropically disposed toward all the rest of the world as his master. The devotion was mutual. Franzl always gave the first mouthful of the food he "requisitioned" for himself to Wolf, and Wolf showed his teeth, without any sign from his master, if any one hesitated to comply with his demands.

The dog was the only creature for whom the reckless criminal retained any affection, and it was evident that neither of the friends would care to survive the other. Franzl became more and more overbearing and exacting, and the terror among the people increased in proportion. One night he again aroused the wife of a peasant, and ordered her to cook him some food. Trembling, she appeared at the window, and refused to comply with the extraordinary request. He was standing below the balcony, and as she spoke he flung his great knife into the house with such force that it went through the wall. "You saw it, didn't you?" he shouted, in a menacing voice. "Next time it will go through your body!" and with that he turned on his heel, followed by his dog, snarling and foaming at the mouth.

All search for him was in vain; in fact, it is but labor lost to endeavor to track a rogue in his own mountains. He had long been an outlaw in public opinion, and at last, as all other means failed, a price was set on his head. There was nothing else left to be done.

At a certain spot where two roads meet stands a large, lonely inn, conducted in quite the old style, with oaken tables and earthenware drinking vessels. On the wall of the public room hang the carriers' notices, beneath the stove snores the watchdog, and the host is the despotic sovereign whose authority is never questioned.

One evening a few travelers were assembled in this room, wearing their picturesque hats with the jaunty feather puffed forward. Suddenly the door opened, and a sturdy looking fellow walked in and sat down with the rest. They all knew who it was as well as we do.

It was the very day on which the writ against him had been issued. "Franzl!" cried one, "do you know that a price is set upon your head?" "Whoever takes you will get fifty gulden," added another. "I should think you were glad of that, for folks say you're worth nothing!" Everybody laughed. Franzl, however, did not move a muscle; but stood with arms akimbo, and cried scornfully: "Well, here I am; any one with a knife and no money is welcome to me."

Every one remained seated, but the wolf-dog growled from beneath the table as if he understood what was going on. Without another word, Franzl resumed his seat, and went on drinking and chatting pleasantly as had been his wont of old. He was, however, rather more subdued than formerly, and in about half an hour he laid a kreuzer on the table, and went out into the darkness without a word of farewell, but the dog turned at the door to snarl and show his great fangs.

"He took no pleasure in cards today," observed one who had proposed an interdicted game of chance to him. "It isn't likely," replied his neighbor, "that a fellow whose own game is up is likely to care much for any other." And they drew their chairs more closely together, and whispered: "He won't pull through this time." "'Dead or alive,'" says the writ, muttered one under his breath.

Two days later Franzl once more knocked at the door of a peasant's house. It was in the neighborhood of Gmunden, on that lofty pass which encircles the mountain like a chain, and stretches from Tegernsee toward Miesbach. When the housewife came to the door she recognized the outlaw at once, but, concealing her alarm, she treated him as a poor traveler, and asked him into the house. Meanwhile her husband called in the neighbors to his assistance. Silently they crept through the back door into the stable, and consulted how best to overpower the unfortunate Franzl. No one had courage enough to volunteer, and murmurs arose of "'Dead or alive,' says the writ; how would it do to shoot him down?"

Among those assembled was a young soldier, a capital shot, who had left his regiment but a few days before. He judged the case according to martial law, and was of opinion that the reward would be paid for killing, not capturing, the accused. "He's sure to kill some one else if he lives any longer," thought the young warrior to himself, "so I'd better put him out of the way at once."

"My double-barreled gun hangs behind the stove," whispered the master of the house, and a breathless silence ensued.

"Meanwhile Franzl had finished his dinner, and prepared to take leave. "God bless you!" he exclaimed to his hostess; "and, if you are asked who your guest was, you can say it was the Wiesbauer rogue!"

With these words he left the house, but a slight figure slipped in from the other door, wearing the blue soldier's cap. Noiselessly he took down the weapon, and hid it beneath the window sill. Then the little lattice opened softly, and a voice cried: "Not so fast, Franzl; stop, or I fire!"

Franzl turned round with a scornful laugh: "Any one who wants me had better come out to me; I dance attendance upon no one!"

Another step; a whizzing report; and he fell to the ground like a tree smitten by an ax, the blood gushing from his mouth, and his hands tearing up the earth.

"At him, Wolf!" he cried, with his last breath; and the poor dog dashed at the open window, foaming with rage. Another crack, and the second discharge was lodged in the faithful creature's body. With the death-rattle in his throat, he managed to drag himself to his master's side, and after a few convulsive struggles he expired.

### Treatment of the Sick.

Proper clothing, says *Science of Health*, is of the utmost importance to every invalid; and the best clothing is that which is best adapted for this purpose. For this reason woolen or silk is superior to cotton or linen in cold seasons. Yet we do not advise woolen to be worn next the skin, because of its irritating qualities. Cotton flannel drawers and undershirts are superior in this respect; but woolen outer garments, and even woolen socks are better than cotton or linen.

The color of clothing has much to do with its healthfulness. No invalid is justified in wearing colored clothing next the skin. The dye is usually more or less absorbed, and is always injurious, frequently poisonous. Indeed, we question its propriety, on the score of health, at any time or in any place. True, black absorbs and retains heat, while white reflects it, giving to white a less heat-retaining quality than black; yet nevertheless, white or light-colored clothing we consider superior to dark color. For summer weather there is no question as to its superiority, nor for inner garments.

The limbs and extremities claim from every invalid and physician especial attention. Not one invalid in a thousand succeeds in having his feet, legs, hands and arms well clad. Among women the dress usually worn is outrageous, considered from the standpoint of health, and among men it is only a little less so. The central portions of the body are overburdened often with clothing, while the limbs are almost always insufficiently clad. The shoes are thin, stockings delicate, pants fine and only lined around the waist, while over abdomen and loins the clothing doubled or trebled. How can any one expect to regain health under such circumstances? Health depends upon a balanced circulation, and the blood circulates from within. As power begins to diminish, the circulation fails in the extremities and the blood is retained in and about the central organs. Clothing retains heat, and heat retains blood; so where most clothing is, there, other things being equal, the most blood will be found. To call blood into the extremities and external capillaries is one of the important objects of all good treatment, and proper clothing is a necessary adjunct.

### A Sailor's Life.

A New York paper says: The arrival of the brig Lady Louisa, bound from Shanghai to this port, with a cargo of tea, solves a mystery of the sea, and restores to a family one of its members who has been given up as dead. The commander of the Lady Louisa, Capt. John Fletcher Kimball, went to sea in a whaling vessel from this port twenty-three years ago, and was reported and believed to have been lost, with a boat's crew, while in pursuit of a whale, and was never heard from afterward. Capt. Kimball's father, J. W. Kimball, lived at that time at Hudson, N. Y. Hoping to cure his son of his desire to follow a seafaring life, he had procured him a place in the whaler. When the vessel returned the news of young Kimball's supposed death was conveyed to his family, and they gave up all hopes of ever seeing him again. Several years ago they removed to Elizabeth, N. J., where they now reside. A short time ago a letter was received at Hudson, N. Y., addressed "To the first Methodist clergyman of Hudson." This letter, which was signed by "Capt. John Fletcher Kimball," stated that its author commanded a brig trading between Cardiff, Wales, and Shanghai, China; that he was the son of J. W. Kimball; that he had repeatedly written to his family but received no reply, and that he now took this indirect method to ascertain whether any member of it still lived. He had suffered great hardships, and expecting soon to receive a cargo of tea consigned to New York, he had made up his mind to take the vessel into British waters, dispose of his interest in it, and abandon the sea forever. This letter was sent to Capt. Kimball's family at Elizabeth, where all its members are still living, and for the first they thus learned that he was alive. A recent telegram from London reported that the Lady Louisa had stopped at St. Helena for water, on her way to America.

A Few Hints.—President Porter, of Yale, has a succinct way of stating things. Recently he gave the following laconic advice to the students in the course of an address: "Don't drink; don't chew; don't smoke; don't swear; don't deceive; don't read novels; don't marry until you can support a wife; be earnest; be self-reliant; be generous; be civil; read the papers; advertise your business; make money, and do good with it; love God and your fellow-man." Besides arithmetic and the languages, what else could they teach at Yale?

### SAN FRANCISCO IN 1849.

**A Lively Description of a Primitive Society.**

In May, 1849, there were less than one hundred and fifty wooden houses built, including all shanties scattered over the seven hills; for San Francisco had, at that time, seven hills. Thousands of tents were everywhere erected, and in these people dwelt. The plaza, or public square, had, at one time, one decent wooden house, called the Parker House, which, of course, was a gambling house; while the more pretentious tents were one and all gambling shops. The busiest man in that city, at that time, was one Sam Brannan, a retired or reformed Mormon, perhaps still alive. The nominal ruler of the city was a Mr. Smith, styled "The Alcalde." The real rulers were twenty ruffians, known as "The Hounds," whose chief was one Roberts. They were one and all ex-soldiers in the Mexican war, robbers, cut-throats and cowards; yet the floating mass of inhabitants, numbering no less than fifty thousand, were actually tyrannized over, robbed by and afraid of those twenty thieves. It may seem strange that such a state of affairs could possibly exist for a single day, yet it is nevertheless true that it did exist for months.

There were hotels. One man, whose name was Merritt, had a large wooden house toward the north beach, where his lodgers herded. They slept everywhere—on the tables, under the tables, in every available space; bedding, if the bloated and luxurious guest wanted such a thing, had to be provided by himself. It is, however, but fair to relate that Merritt always exacted $2 a night for lodgings from anybody that sheltered in the house. As for the living, it is almost too ridiculous to be related. A French restaurant, for instance, furnished the best bottle of port wine for $2—some thousand dozen sent from the London docks and sold for the freight in San Francisco, as no owner turned up. The Frenchman charged the following prices for a breakfast:

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| Beef steak | $1.00 |
| Two potatoes | 2.00 |
| One onion | 2.00 |
| Coffee | .50 |
| Bread | .50 |
| Total | $6.00 |

The price of washing a shirt was $1. This was done at the Presidio by some American soldiers who owned (happy mortals) wives. The price of lumber was enormous—$350 per 1,000 running feet measurement. A pair of blankets sold for $40; a pair of long boots cost six ounces of gold. A common rough jacket cost $25. Yet luxuries were cheap. There were plenty of cigars, and good ones, to be had; plenty of the best wines and brandy. Raisins, almonds and nuts were literally found in the streets—somewhat damaged, perhaps. The climate, at that time at least, was not very inviting. At sunrise the weather was mild and serene, as at Naples; by eleven o'clock the eastern winds began to blow—not only dust, but gravel of respectable size flew about like hail; by two P. M. it became bitter cold, and by six P. M. the wind had entirely vanished.

Hundreds and thousands of white rats, with fiery red eyes, ran about in the streets and disputed the right of inhabiting each tent or house. What flies are to Egypt, fleas were at that time to San Francisco. There was no use of seeking a remedy. No sleep could be got until the million fleas got literally drunk on the blood of the restless sleeper, which was generally by five in the morning. Then the little vampires took a rest themselves. The city boasted of but few horses; as for carriages, there were none worthy the name. Such was the city of San Francisco in 1849; yet everybody was busy, everything was sold and bought for gold dust. Everybody had scales and weights, and everybody seemed somehow to have gold.

### A Dog's Remorse.

The following interesting letter is published in a London paper: Being accustomed to walk out before breakfast with two sky terriers, it was my custom to wash their feet in a tub, kept for the purpose in the garden, whenever the weather was wet. One morning, when I took up the dog to carry him to the tub, he bit me so severely that I was obliged to let him go. No sooner was the dog at liberty than he ran down the kitchen and hid himself. For three days he refused food, declined to go out with any of the family, and appeared very dejected, with a distressed and unusual expression of countenance.

On the third morning, however, upon returning with the other dog, I found him sitting by the tub, and upon coming towards him he immediately jumped into it and sat down in the water. After pretending to wash his legs, he jumped out as happy as possible, and from that moment recovered his usual spirits.

There appears in this instance to have been a clear process of reasoning, accompanied by acute feeling, going on in the dog's mind from the moment he bit me until he hit upon a plan of showing his regret and making reparation for his fault. It evidently occurred to him that I attached great importance to this foot-bath, and if he could convince me that his contrition was sincere, and that he was willing to submit to the process without a murmur, I should be satisfied. The dog, in this case, reasoned with perfect accuracy, and from his own premises deduced a legitimate conclusion which the result justified.

### Sinbad's Stories.

All of us as children were delighted and absorbed by the stories of Sinbad the Sailor, but as we grew older we only accorded to them the character of romance. Yet modern developments go far to show that these well-written tales were founded in many instances upon facts, and the revelations made by the early navigators. For instance, the valley of diamonds actually exists in Ceylon, and the great rutch once built its nest in Madagascar, and flapped its wings to and fro, between the islands and the main land. Now it appears that the story of the great burial place of the elephants has been discovered to be a reality on the table lands of Central Africa.

In the original story it will be remembered that Sinbad, who pretended death, was carried by the elephants and thrown into their burial place. Here after they left him he built a raft, and loaded it with a cargo of the richest tusks, made his way with them to Bagdad, and so finds himself a rich man. From the very region described in Sinbad's story, there is now found an almost exhaustless deposit, believed to be the burial place of elephants, and affording ivory as plentifully as the fossil beds of Siberia, from whence are dug up the huge mammoth tusks which have so long supplied the ivory turners of England and this country. Talk about history repeating itself! Why, seeming fiction is repeating itself in the literal form of facts.

Blighted.—The most thoroughly blighted being is the man who has been deceived in a meerschaum. When he has expended his money in purchasing the costly comfort, when he has consumed tobacco enough to unsettle the nerves of a rhinoceros, and the stubborn pipe still refuses to color, demonstrating to him the fact that he has been sold, then does the hollowness of this world and all therein become fully and disgustingly apparent.

### A PLUCKY BOY.

**Tramping from Texas to Massachusetts.**

A bright looking lad of sixteen applied for lodgings at the police office in Worcester, Mass. He gave his name as Wm. B. Reed, of Abington, Mass., and according to the custom was told to place in his hat whatever articles he might have about his person. He promptly drew a good sized Bible from under his coat, and placing it in the hat, said that the book was his all. It is not usual for lodgers to have a Bible in their possession, and this, coupled with the intelligent appearance of the lad, interested the officers in the case. The boy when questioned told the following interesting story:

With the consent of his father he left his home the 1st of last October, and shipped from Boston on board the bark Mary F. Hurlburt, Capt. Dudley, which was bound for Galveston, Texas. He was subjected to severe treatment during the voyage, and on the arrival of the vessel at Galveston he escaped, but was captured by the police some twelve miles up the country, and returned to the ship. As a punishment for running away he was locked in the forecastle by the captain, but in the night time he broke out, and by means of a hawser reached the pier and was free again. He had $1 in money, the suit of clothes which he had on, and a sailor's bag containing a number of trinkets. He left Galveston on November 17, resolved to reach his home. The distance from Galveston to Boston is 2,289 miles. Of the whole distance young Reed has traveled 563 miles on foot. The rest of the journey he accomplished by obtaining rides on railread trains and in teams which he met on the road. His route has been as follows: Galveston to New Orleans, 310 miles; New Orleans to Cairo, 638 miles; Cairo to Decatur, 203 miles; Decatur to Toledo, 323 miles; Toledo to Cleveland, 113 miles; Cleveland to Erie, ninety-five miles; Erie to Buffalo, eighty-seven miles; Buffalo to Albany, 298 miles.

Young Reed, during his journey, encountered hardships which would have discouraged a less plucky boy, but through all he bore up with a fixed determination to reach his home. At New Orleans he had his bag and several articles of clothing stolen from him by a negro. The various expedients to which he resorted to obtain a ride to help him on his journey are illustrated by the fact that he rode on the cow-catcher of the engine from West Brookfield to Worcester. He also rode two hundred and one miles on the truck of a Pullman car on a Western road during a cold, stormy night, when the wood and iron work of the truck was covered with ice. He had a paper in his Bible containing a list of persons in the various cities and places where he had stopped who had befriended him, and to these he said he proposed to write when he reached home. The list is a novel one, as will be seen from the following addresses: "Mary Ann Wilson, the poor fireman's widow and peanut woman at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La." Two policemen in New Orleans housed and fed the lad for a week, and two members of the police at Albany gave him a suit of clothes. The Bible, with which he has not parted since he left Galveston, was presented to him by his father the day before he left home. The young lad was a hero at the police office, and the officers contributed a purse to defray his expenses home.

### The Eastern Mountains.

At a meeting of the New York Geographical Society, General E. L. Viele read an address on the physical geography, mountain and river systems and topographical features of the State. No other one of the United States, said the lecturer, possesses such a marked individuality as the State of New York. Whether we regard the magnitude and extent of its rivers and lakes, the grandeur and beauty of its scenery, its broad and productive valleys, its lofty mountain chains, its successful plans of internal improvement, its teeming population and busy industry, we find an "*imperium in imperio*"—without an equal and without a rival. The mountain system of the State is the extension and in part the termination of the great Appalachian chain which forms the easterly range of the continental system of mountains. As it enters the State of New York from the south this mountain range becomes narrowed and depressed, and while a portion of it sinks beneath the later sedimentary formations which overlie the greater part of the State another portion, passing to the east of the Hudson river and across the State of Massachusetts, forms in its continuation the Green mountains of Vermont and the White mountains of New Hampshire. At West Point, on the Hudson, where this formation is developed in all its grandeur, the mountain chain is riven asunder, and the lordly river, whose deep channel would float the navies of the world, passes on majestically to the ocean.

### The Seeds Supplied.

The United States Agricultural department is employing an unusually large number of people at this time of packing and forwarding seeds. At the last session of Congress a special appropriation of $30,000 was made for the purchase and distribution of seed to those farmers of Kansas, Nebraska and Southern Dakota who suffered from the ravages of grasshoppers during the summer of 1874. The department has devoted much labor to supplying those sections with the farm seed required, and for some time past has been making large shipments daily. Supplies of seed are still being forwarded. The fact that the Agricultural department has received from the region of country devastated by grasshoppers as many as two thousand letters in a single day asking for supplies of seeds, serves to show the poverty of the people and the extent of the work performed by the department. The urgent necessities of the farmers of the devasted country induced the department to devote the labors of the seed division almost exclusively to their relief, which will account for any delay in receiving seeds that may have been experienced by people in other parts of the country.

### A New Jersey Relic.

A cannon ball is preserved in the Treasury department in Washington, which deserves to become historic—if cold iron can be said to deserve anything. It weighs twenty pounds, if our recollection is correct, and is a plain, rough shot, with an iron ring attached to it. In a storm which occurred on the coast of New Jersey, many years ago, it was thrown from a mortar, with a line fastened to the ring, and passing over, fell beyond a ship which was stranded and in danger of going to pieces. The line was tied to a cable on the shore, and the shipwrecked people drew this in and fastened it to the vessel. On this cable a life-car was passed backward and forward from the ship to the shore, by which means two hundred lives were saved. The ball was hauled in and retained. It was subsequently sent to the headquarters of the Revenue Marine department, where it has since been carefully preserved, and where it is always regarded with much interest by people who are informed of its history. It might have sunk a "seventy-four" and never been heard from.

### THE BLACK HILLS REGION.

**What the Indians Say about their Gold Fields—A Sioux Guard.**

The Indians have maintained a most dignified and sensible course so far, says a frontier correspondent of the New York *Herald*. They say the Great Father at Washington is their friend and will do what is right. Their confidence in the army is unbounded, and they look upon the soldiers as their allies. Not a move is made by the Indians without consulting the army officers and the chiefs. General Bradley and his officers are on the best of terms with them. The officers, to a man, are in favor of abrogating the treaty and advise the Sioux to give up the country, but at the same time say "the land is yours and no one shall take it from you by force." In return the Indians say "the soldiers are our friends; they are honest and will not allow us to be cheated or driven off our land." I believe an army officer could to-day travel all through the Black Hills and go into every Indian camp with perfect safety to himself. This certainly argues well for the character of our army and the fairness of our soldiers. When the miners began to appear in Spotted Tail's country, he sent word to General Ord that white men were coming into his lands, and wanted to know if he might drive them out. The general replied, telling the chief to pick out fifty of his best warriors, and he (Ord) would employ them as scouts and send a white officer to command them. The chief at once sent the warriors, and they are now along the edge of the Black Hills, under command of Lieutenant Emmet Crawford, Third United States cavalry. It must have pleased the Indians immensely to be employed and paid by the United States to guard their own country. It was a happy thought, too, of General Ord to so employ them, and thus get control of the savages and prevent them from doing anything rash or murdering the adventurous miners, which they probably would have done if led by their own chiefs. With the present amicable understanding between our savage and civilized warriors there is no danger of anybody getting murdered; but if the miners begin to crowd into the Black Hills I fear the truce will soon be broken. There has not, I believe, been a white man murdered in the Sioux country since General Sheridan, over a year ago, ordered the troops into the reservations and occupied Red Cloud and Spotted Tail. The soldiers and Indians were no sooner brought in contact with each other than they made friends, and each party now respects the other. The Indians depend on the soldiers to keep the white men out of their reservation, but if they find the white men are coming in and not expelled by the white warriors, then it is likely the savage warriors will try their hand at driving them out. With the present influence of the army, I believe, if the miners would only keep out for a little while, and be patient, the Indians could be induced to give up the Black Hills. Any attempt at force or too much haste will spoil everything and lead to a bloody and interminable war.

Red Cloud has in his villages and under his control 10,000 Indians, and Spotted Tail 2,000. It is likely these two chiefs, combined for the common defense, could put in the field 5,000 warriors—enough in the natural fortresses of the Black Hills to repel not only the entire army of the United States, but as many more volunteers. Let the rash gold seekers think of this and remember the fate of Fetterman and his party before they start West. The hair on the heads of the youths who are now so frantically rushing to the border will not be safe for one moment after they enter the Black Hills, and the only way to keep it in it its proper place will be to remain quietly at home until the government announces the country open for settlement.

We shall, of course, have all sorts of wild stories about gold, and maps showing how easy it is to reach the gold fields; but let no one believe them, for the gold fields have not yet been definitely found or located, and the nearest point from the railroad to where gold is supposed to exist is over one hundred and fifty miles—too far to run from Indians. Places will be transported hundreds of miles from where they actually exist, and the mines brought almost within the corporate limits of towns and cities to induce credulous people in the East to come West and outfit for these places.

### "Sponging" on Newspapers.

Every man thinks a newspaper fair game. If a society or any body of men get up a concert or a ball or other form of entertainment, the object of which is to put money in their pockets, or if the proceeds are to be devoted to charitable purposes to add to their own glorification, they become very indignant if the proprietors of a newspaper do not assist them by a series of gratuitous advertisements for several weeks before the event takes place. These gentlemen should remember that literary men in this practical age work for money as well as for fame—principally the former, however—and the business manager of a newspaper, if he wishes to keep on the safe side of the ledger, conducts his charge on the same principle as the head of any business establishment. People who are getting up a ball would feel charry of asking a present of a pair of gloves from any merchant on that account, yet asking and expecting to receive a gratuitous advertisement is a similar demand. The editor of the Marlboro, Mass., *Journal* states the case very plainly when he informs his readers that "We long adopted the plan of charging our regular reading notice price for all editorial announcements of entertainments to which an admission fee is affixed. We make no exception to this rule. In the way of news topics we freely and gladly insert sketches of all entertainments after they have become matters of history. It is only the preliminary work, looking to the drawing out of increased patronage from the public, for which we expect compensation."

### A Little Girl's Terrible Fate.

A letter in the Gonzales (Texas) *Index* says: About four weeks since, a little girl two years' old, daughter of Mrs. M. J. Robinson, living on Peach creek, Gonzales county, was bitten by a little pet dog. The circumstance created no uneasiness at the time, from the fact that there was not the slightest suspicion at the time of hydrophobia, and it was supposed the dog was only in a little accustomed ill humor. Shortly afterward the dog began to have spasms, and finally left home and died in the neighborhood. About twenty days after the child was bitten she became very feverish and fretful, and finally became convulsed with spasms. After three days of most excruciating suffering with the most terrible malady—hydrophobia—the little sufferer was released from pain by the hand of death. In her paroxysms she bit her mother several times while nursing. The mother has been twice to Dr. Evans, of Flatonia, who is in possession of a blood-stone, which was applied to her wounds. The stone adhered tenaciously the first time, and but slightly the last. It is to be hoped that the virus has been entirely removed, and the mother saved from a horrible death.

### A Lazy Boy's Load.

Young Coville is bringing in wood, says the Danbury *News*. Watch him. The wood lies by the sawbuck. There are two good armfuls of it, but he is going to bring it all in at once. That is the better way, as it saves one trip. He is getting it upon his arm with great difficulty. The pile rises rapidly. It is all up but a few sticks, and he has to steady himself with a great effort while feeling around for them. Each piece comes harder than its predecessor. The bottom sticks are apparently cutting into the flesh of his arm, and one at the top is pressing most painfully against his cheek. He is sitting on his haunches in a disagreeable position, the increasing weight making his knee joints ache. The dizzy pile is held in place only by the severest effort of both brain and muscle. The slightest false motion would topple it to the ground. He realizes it. All the color in his body is in his face, and the cords thereof are drawn to the utmost tension. His eyes glow like a flame. He can't find that last stick. Slowly the right hand circles around, feeling carefully for it. His eyes are bright, but they are ranged over the load on his arm, and the very nearest approach they can make to the scene is the distant horizon. Still he skirmishes around with the right hand. A moisture is beginning to well up in the bright orbs, making the horizon indistinct. The muscles near the mouth are commencing to slacken, and the under lip slightly trembles. It is noticeable that the right hand is losing its caution and growing a trifle impulsive. Its circles are sharper, and less in symmetry. He has gone over all the ground in reach. He bends apprehensively forward for more territory; there is a waver, then another, a sudden plunge for recovery—and over goes the pile, and a boy with passion-distorted face is blindly kicking the inoffensive sticks. Then the back door opens, and he suddenly stops and glares morosely at the wreck.

"William Henry," exclaims a shrill voice, "are you going to be all night bringing in that wood?"

"Go in the house," he mutters under his breath.

"What's that you say to me, young man?"

"I said I'm comin's quick's I could," he hastily but frankly explains. "Do you 'spose I can help it, cause the wood tips over when I get it piled up?"

"What do you try to carry so much for, then?" she properly asks. "You bring along part of that wood, and go after the rest pritty quick, or I'll send your father out to you," and the door slams again.

Does he take in part of it? Never. His heart may be wrung, and the tears flow like rain, but he will carry all that wood in at once if it takes five years. It was a mere caprice then, but it is principle now. He goes over the same performance again, and he repeats it until he masters every stick, and rises, reeling, to his feet. Then he stumbles painfully up the path, his breath coming quick and strong, his eyes bulging, and his knees almost screaming out with the ache they are enduring. He can't see the stoop, and hardly anything of the house but the roof. He staggers up the steps and kicks violently against the door. It is opened by his impatient and thoroughly disgusted mother, but the exertion has fatally disturbed the poise of the pile. One stick comes thundering to the floor, then another, and another. He makes a desperate effort to reach the wood-box with the rest of the load, but piece after piece comes crashing down, arousing the whole family and nearly driving his mother insane. He reaches the box. He may not have one-half the load on his arm, but he brought it all in at once—thank Heaven.

### White Suits, Etc.

Creamy white French nansook, says a fashion journal, will be used for summer costumes, richly trimmed with fine knife plaiting, edged with Valenciennes, and alternating with ruffles of Hamburg embroidery. The skirts of these sheer muslin suits are made wider than they have been of late, and now measure four yards around the bottom; they have two narrow side gores, and two full back widths; the front and side breadths are sewed to a belt, and the back is gathered by a drawing string. On handsome imported nansook dresses there are three scant flounces of Hamburg embroidery, each edged by knife plaiting three inches deep. The overskirt is a deep apron reaching to the toe; this has a front breadth and a side gore; while behind are two long straight breadths draped and puffed on the tournure. An embroidered ruffle edged with plaiting is the trimming. The basque has one dart in front, and an English basque cut square on the tournure. Such French dresses cost from $40 to $45. They are ornamented as a model for the "young girl graduates" who ask for such hints, also for those who are preparing their wardrobes for the summer watering-places. Dealers say that Hamburg embroidery is preferred to expensive needlework even by those who can afford it; also that Italian Valenciennes lace is used in these costumes, and finer real laces are reserved for evening toilettes. Many of the French basques imported with these suits are cut long and square on the sides, and quite short in the back and front. The sleeves are coat-shaped, with knife plaitings and puffs around the wrists. The neck has a standing plaited frill, and the lengthwise trimming outlines a vest. French needlewomen excel in making fine crimped plaitings; their work is all done by hand, and the infinitesimally small plaits are held in position by a thread underneath.

Muslin overskirts and sleeveless basques are also imported. The overskirt is a large apron deeply rounded in front, but square behind, held together by a dark bow on the tournure, but with the square corners behind falling open. Such overskirts are entirely formed of lengthwise box-plaits of white organdy alternating with Valenciennes insertion and edged with lace. Accompanying this is a sleeveless basque, much shorter behind than in front, made of similar box-plaits and rows of insertion. Blue or rose-colored gros grain bows trim the front of the basque, and a sash bow is on the tournure. For a very rich dress for graduation-day this will be worn over a plain dress

# The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... ..... ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 27, 1875.

*TERMS.*—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

*Advertisements* 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*


There is one female Superintendent of Common Schools in this state. Her name is Miss Sarah Lewis, Superintendent of the Common Schools of Tioga county, at a salary of $1200 per annum.

The Governor of Missouri has appointed Thursday, June 3, as a day of humiliation and prayer, to avert the threatened grasshapper plague, having received information that the state is threatend with those insects.

The government of Japan has established saving banks, which are under the control of the post-office Department. The minimum deposit is ten cents, with interest at three per cent. per year. Eighteen banks have already been opened in Yeddo.

The democratic statesmen mentioned in connection with the nomination for the Presidency are, Mr. Tilden of New York, Thurman and Gov. Allen, of Ohio and Mr. Bayard of Delaware. All good, pure and honest, and men of ability.

Mr. John Siney has blundered most inexcusably in advising a strike in the bituminous coal mines when it is easy to replace striking miners by others anxious to work at present prices. He has blundered still worse in leading the miners into personal collision with peaceful laborers hired to work in the mines deserted by the strikers. For the first blunder the Miner's Union should punish him by kicking him out of its employment as an incompetent meddler. For the last blunder the law probably affords a remedy in the long list of penal statutes intended for the protection of life and property.

This week the radicals held their state convention to nominate a candidate for governor. Of course Hartranft was nominated for re-election. This opens up the campaign for this summer. There is no particular enthusiasm in favor of Hartranft, notwithstanding his nomination will be made without opposition. His administration has not been characterized by anything very decisive—rather vascillating between the ringsters and corruptionists and the class who desire a reform in the administration of the state government. Hartranft has been studying how to avoid offending either of these classes, and through that course has not gained the enthusiastic support of either—they simply acquiesce in following out custom by giving him a nomination for a second term.

Upon the third-term question he has been—well you can not exactly swear on which side of the fence, hence Grant does not care a cigar whether it is up with the Pennsylvania governor or not. Hartranft, in short, has shown no backbone—he was afraid to make a strait coat-tail "gee" for fear of offending Cameron; he did not go "haw" for fear of loosing the good will of the anti-Cameron wing.

We think the sky is bright, for the democracy; and if they act wisely in their choice for governor—nominating a pure, able and incorruptible man—with a record clear of factions, rings and ring influences—he will be elected by an overwhelming majority, and once more the good old commonwealth of Pennsylvania will be under complete democratic control. The democrats must make nominations for governor and state treasurer with a view to victory and reform, and they will carry—anything else will make the contest a doubtful one.

New York on Sunday two weeks ago, dedicated a new million dollar church—Dr. Hall,s. This sounds big along side of three, five and ten thousand spent out here in the country for a church, and as it may be of interest to the readers of the Reporter to know how they carry on church matters, we copy from a New York daily this:

When through the exertions and liberality of Robert Bonner, James Frazier, R. L. Stuart, and the other active trustees, the Church had been brought to its present status there remained a debt of $800,000. This large sum was divided up, according to their relative positions, as the selling value of 350 pews contained in the auditorium. Those in the best places were rated as high as $6,000, and so down to $300 for those in remote corners of the nave and gallery. The vast majority are over $1,000. The prices being plainly marked on the diagrams, the auction of last night was for a choice of numbers, and every successful bid was therefore a premium, payable in addition to the value of the pew. The terms were strictly cash, and the highest bidder in each case was permitted to select two pews at the one price. The scrip held by the pew-owners of the old church at Nineteenth street was also regarded as cash.

The first two choices were bought by Alexander and R. L. Stuart at $1,500 each the rated cost of the pews chosen (130 and 131) being $6,000 each. Mr. Robert Low next paid $1,550 each for the right to select Nos. 129 and 162, the former costing $6,000, and the latter $5,000. Thus the premiums continued at $1,400, $1,300, $1,200, $1,000, decreasing as the seats became less desirable, until as low as $700 had been paid for selections at quite a distance from the rostrum. Mr. Bonner paid $750 for a selection of the latter class. Next came the remoter seats and gallery pews, decreasing in like ratio until $10 was all the premium obtainable. At this point 155 pews had been sold, and the snug sum of $75,000 booked against the purchasers as premiums. A large number were next disposed of at par, no bidding being required in these cases but merely the formality of selection. Presuming even that all the regular members had obtained pews, it was calculated that the value of those remaining unsold would be met by the premiums on the choice ones. It was the belief of Mr. Bonner, expressed to the writer that the church would begin its mission without a dollar of debt, and he made modest reference to the fact that "a few of us started the building on this plan, donating $200,000, so that it might go on without the incubus of debt or mortgage." The property of the old church, to, will realize a considerable sum.

The auction proceedings were at times not a little entertaining. The opulent attendants bid away their thousands most cheerfully, and Mr. Draper kept them lively with his pleasant sallies. The eagerness of some ladies, who were prompting their male representatives, to obtain pews in particular locations, or next Mrs. So-and-So's made an amusing by-play of the scene.

In Lycoming county the Cameron faction played smart on the anti-Cameron republicans, at the meeting of the standing committe called for the purpose of electing delegates to the Lancaster convention. The Winnebagoes were in a minority, two-thirds being against Simon, and the votes for delegates resulted in the choice of men who were against Cameron. Elated with their success the victors at once left the hall and struck for the nearest beer-shop to soak their joy in lager. The Cameronians remained back and passed a resolution instructing the delegates to vote for Simon's men for State Treasurer, Charley Wolfe first and Rawle afterwards. The anti-Cameron men were thunder-struck when they learned of this nice little way of fixing the thing, and now they to the number of two-thirds, have signed a protest against the proceeding, and declare that B. B. Strang was their choice for State Treasurer, and that they considered the matter fixed when the Strang men were carried for representative delegates. These fellows may have learned that while they were up to drinking lager they were not up to Simon's "snits."

### *NEW INDELIBLE INK DISCOVERED.*

"Ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, claims "to have discovered an ink for cancelling postage stamps which is thoroughly "indelible. It has been submitted to "the post-office department but has not "yet been adopted. The department "has long been trying to find an ink that "cannot be washed out of a canceled "stamp, and among a large number sub-"mitted for trial is that of Mr. Pome-"roy."

The above we clip from an exchange The readers of the Reporter will at once recognise in it "old subsidy Pom," of Kansas, of iniquitous radical fame, and who bribed members of the Kansas legislature to vote for his re-election and was exposed. He is going for another subsidy for a patent indelible ink—the washing of his black character.

The affidavit, says the Times, of special police Captain Clarke, making complaint against Mr. Siney and some fifty others who have violently prevented miners from laboring in the Clearfield region, is given in full by our Osceola special correspondent, and it presents the whole issue in very pointed terms. The right of the miners to form unions or associations, and decide upon the prices to be paid to such as choose to accept the authority of the combination, cannot be questioned by any one, nor can they be complained of for using all peaceable and lawful means to induce the miners to act in concert; but whenever they assume to say that others either individually or collectively and of whatever race or faith, shall not lawfully earn their bread in their own way, and by receiving such compensation for their labor as they may choose to accept, lawlessness and anarchy constitute the entertainment to which the miners' associations invite the people of a great Commonwealth. When this issue is raised, the question of an adequate or inadequate compensation to labor sinks out of sight, there is no attribute of either law or justice that can be invoked to defend the miners. They assume, as is thier undoubted right, to regulate their own manner and price of labor, and the law that guarantees them protection in doing so throws its broad shield over the humblest man in the State, of whatever nationality or race, and must protect him in the peaceful pursuit of his industry. The actions of the striking miners in the Clearfield region have been lawless in the extreme. Not only the laborers who desire to work have been driven away in violence, but whole communities have been convulsed by the riotous demonstrations and passionate excesses committed by men who are violently denying to others the rights they claim for themselves as even above the law. It is time that this one issue was settled in Pennsylvania. It is a disgrace to the Commonwealth, and is justly earning for her the contempt of sister states that labor disagreements become stronger than the civil authority; and it will ever be so until the lesson is taught, in the most unmistakable manner, that every man owns his own labor, and can dispose of it in a lawful way as seems best to himself. If our labor associations will not soon learn this truth, they must place themselves not only outside of the lines of the law, but outside of all sympathy and support from every honest citizen.

### *VALUE OF OUR ANNUAL PRODUCT, AND WHAT BECOMES OF IT.*

The following extracts we take from an address of Prof. Wellsbe fore the Social Science Association:

The maximum value of our annual product does not exceed $7,000,000,000, of which the product of our agriculture is returned by less census with undoubted approximated accuracy at less than one-half that sum, or $2,400,000,000. Fully nine-tenths of this product, probably a large proportion, must be immediately consumed that we may live and make good the loss and waste of capital previously accumulated, leaving not more than one-tenth to be applied in the form of accumulation for affecting a future increased production and developement. Stated in a different but not less striking form, after 250 years of toiling and saving we have only managed as a nation to get about three and a half years ahead in the way of subsistence. If now as a whole people we should stop working, producing and repairing, and devote ourselves exclusively to amusement and idleness, four years would be more than sufficient to starve three-fourths of us out of existance, and reduce the remaining one-fourth to the condition of semi-barbarism; a result it is well to think of in connection with the promulgation of certain new theories that the best way of increasing abundance and promoting comfort is to decrease the aggregate and opportunities of production. Few things are more transitory and perishable than capital. As embodied in the ordinary forms we see about us, its duration is not on an average in excess of the life of a generation. Of all the material wealth of the great and rich nations of antiquity nothing whatever has come down to us except, singularly enough, those things which, like their tombs and public monuments, could never have been possessed of a money valuation.

WHAT IS EACH MAN'S AVERAGE SHARE OF OUR ANNUAL PRODUCTS.

If, again, we suppose our annual product equally divided among our present population, the average income of each individual would be $175 per annum. If this estimate be considered small it should be remembered that it is based on an estimate of national product greater both in the aggregate and in proportion to numbers than is enjoyed by any other nation our compeer in civilization, and that this sum, $175, is not the sum which all actually receive as income, but the average each would receive were the whole annual product divided equally. We know it is not divided equally and never will be while men are born with different natural capacities. The average annual earnings of laborers and unskilled workmen for the whole country is not in excess of $400, which, placing the family of each at four—two adults and two children—the census of 1870 calls it five—gives $100 as the average that each member of that class produces; to which, too, each such individual must be restricted in consumption. Clearly, then, the time has not yet come when society here can command such a degree of absolute abundance as will justify any class or individual, especially those who depend on each day's labor to supply its wants, in doing aught that tends to diminish abundance. Let the working-man, therefore, strive for the largest possible share of the joint products of labor and capital, as it is his natural right to do, but if in so doing he restricts production and deminishes abundance, he does it at his peril. Street processions will never change the conditions of production and compensation. Idleness produces nothing but weeds and rust—products not marketable anywhere, though society often pays for them most dearly.

Judge Gordon of the Supreme Court of this state has delivered an opinion affirming the right of school directors at their discretion, to levy a thirteen mill tax for school purposes. Previous to this decision there was considerable diversity of opinion among the legal fraternity, as to whether school directors had authority to levy a school tax, exceeding ten mills on the last adjusted valuation. The question is now settled, however, in favor of their right to levy a tax of thirteen mills for school purposes.

One of the saddest things that we have been called upon to chronicle recently, is the case of Mrs. Lincoln, wife of the late President, who has been sent to an Insane Asylum. Her reason has evidently been shattered ever since President Lincoln was assassinated.

### *THE GRASSHOPPER SCOURGE.*

The hopes which were raised in some sections of the West, that the severe cold of the past winter had killed the grasshoppers, had but a short duration, and the parasitic insects, of which we heard, that were expected to destroy what the winter spared appear to have been altogether visionary. From Southern and Western Kansas, from Missouri and Nebraska and from some parts of Minnesota and Iowa, we have the most distressing accounts of the ravages of what is now a completely naturalized plague. The grasshoppers are still quite young and small, but they appear to be correspondingly active and voracious, devouring every green thing in their path. A correspondent of a Western paper, writing from Southwestern Missouri, says: "The people are all panic-stricken; cattle and horses are dying by the hundreds from starvation; they can find nothing to eat, not even buds or leaves on the trees in the woods; everything has been eaten up by the pests." In the neighborhood of St. Joseph, we read, "millions of grasshoppers have made their appearance and are eating up every thing." In Minnesota, where the eggs were deposited over the whole territory visited last season, considerable numbers have been distroyed by natural causes, especially in the low, damp lands, but on dry soil, the St. Paul Press says, "the eggs have hatched or are hatching in such numbers that the plague of Egypt stand shadowed upon every knoll." A letter from Western Kansas speaks of the grasshoppers, less than a quarter of an inch in length, swarming over everything. "Rose bushes and all plants are stripped of every leaf, and not a blade of grass is left; the wheat is completely ruined." From Southwestern Nebraska comes a similar report, with the disponding remark that "After the long and patient work of the State Aid Society, I fear all their labor will be lost; our farmers had a great deal of seed sent them, and planted good crops, only, as we dread, to feed our Egyptian foes." It is the story of last year over again, only worse, since those who bore up under one stripping of their fields can hardly bear a second. The plague described in the book of Exodus seems not more grevious than this; when the locusts "covered the face of the whole earth, so that the land was darkened; and they did eat every herb of the land, and all the fruit of the trees which the hail had left; and there remained not any green thing in the trees, or in the herbs of the field, through all the land of Egypt."

### *NEW RULES OF BOARD OF PARDONS.*

At a meeting of the Board of Pardons, held recently, Lieut. Gov. Latta, Secretary of the Commonwealth Quay, Attorney General Dimmick and Secretary of Internal Affairs M'Candless being present, the following rules were adopted to regulate all applications for pardons hereafter, viz:

*First.*—The first Tuesday of each month is appointed as the day whereon the Board shall convene to give a full hearing in open session to all applicants for pardon.

*Second.*—The Board must be furnished with proof that notice of application for pardon has been published once a week for two consecutive weeks, in a newspaper printed in the county or city in which conviction was had, said proof to be made by the affidavit of the publisher of the newspaper that the publication had been made as required by this rule.

*Third.*—Notice of the application must have been given to the judge who tried the cause and to the district attorney or attorney who prosecuted, and proof of said notice be furnished.

*Fourth.*—Every application for pardon must be accompanied with the following papers, written in a clear and distinct hand.

I. A certified copy of the whole record, including docket entries, minutes of the court, copy of indictment, pleas, and all other papers on file relating to the case.

2 A brief statement of reasons upon which the application is based, setting forth all the facts, will be required in every application; the notes of evidence taken on the trial; letters from responsible persons in the community where the crime was committed.

*Fifth.*—No application will be considered if presented to any individual member of the Board.

*Sixth.*—All applications and correspondence must be addressed to or filled with the Recorder of the Board at Harrisburg, so that the same may be prepared for presentation to the board at its next session; and no application will be heard or considered unless the same and papers upon which based, have been filed at least ten days before said session, and in no instance will this rule be relaxed.

*Seventh.*—No application that has once been rejected will again be placed upon the record or heard by the Board without the consent of the Board first abtained therefor, and when submitted the second time, additional reasons, petitions and proof of notices to judge, district attorney, and the public must be furnished anew.

*Eighth.*—No party will be permitted to occupy more than fifteen minutes in the oral discussion of any application unless by the special request of the Board.

CERTAINLY IN TIME.—An exchange says "the Jackson Democratic Association of Washington City held a meeting on the 4th instant and adopted a resolution recommending the nomination of Senator Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, for President, and Senator Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, for Vice President. A ticket composed of such men as Thurman and Bayard would be one of which no Democrat from Maine to Oregon need be ashamed to vote. They are two of the formost members of the Senate and both enjoy unsullied national reputations." That association is always heard from very early in the campaign, but kinds-o-sing-dumbafter nominations are made.—But then it's old, and it is quite natural that its enthusiasm does not last until the end of the canvass. The "true inwardness," as Beecher would say, is rather apparent if the design of this move was intended for shrewdness.

## SIOUX INDIANS WAIT UPON THE PRESIDENT.

### HE REFERS THEM TO SECRETARY DELANO.

### Their Case to be Heard Next Week.

Washington, May 10.—The Sioux Indians, now here to negotiate with the government for the sale of the Black Hills in this reservation called upon the President to-day, accompanied by Assistant Secretary Cowan and Commissioner Smith. The President received them in his office, and after shaking hands with each one said he could not talk to them to-day on the subject of their visit, but he desired them to talk freely with the Secretary of the Interior and Commissiner of Indian Affairs, and that, if any disagreements arose, he would endeavor to right them. He desired them to accept the statements of these officers regardless of any statements made to them by others.

Lone Horn said he was glad to see his Great Father. He then said that he did own some of this great country, but the white people wanted to take it away from him. My great grandfather, my father and myself were chiefs. I am a chief. I never claimed I owned all the country before to day, but now I claim it. I own it alone. These men you see [alluding to the Indians around him] are soldiers and will fight.

At this juncture, the President interrupted the chief by stating that he did not wish to have discussed the object of their visit to-day.

Spotted Tail said he was glad to see the Great Father, and wanted to have a great talk with him soon.

Red Cloud said that if the President did not appoint a day to see himself and the other chiefs, he would be very sorry.

The Indians then withdrew.

As the Secretary is absent from the city and is not expected to return until Friday or Saturday, the Grand Council will not probably take place before Monday or Tuesday next.

## THE INDIANS IN WASHINGTON.

### The Chiefs and Commissioner Smith—"White Man Tell Lies."

Washington, May 18.—This afternoon the Sioux Indians, who arrived here Saturday night and Monday morning, called at the Interior Department to pay their respects to the Commissioners of Indian Affairs. Secretary Delano was not present, being in Ohio. The Indians were all attired in their feathers, paint and trinkets The Cheyenne River Indians, under Agent Bingham, arrived first and were shown into the ante-room, where they were introduced to the Commissioner in the order of their rank, Lone Horn being first. They were accompanied by William Fielder, as interpreter, who has been with the Sioux twenty-two years, having been captured when a child, and whose parents, a brother and two sisters were killed by the Crow Indians. Shortly after Spotted Tail and his delegation appeared and were introduced in the order of their rank. Spotted Tail wore his new black silk hat, and when introduced said, "How art you?" They were soon followed by Red Cloud and the Ogallallas, who were each introduced, shaking hands with a loud "How."

Commissioner Smith said:

Some of you have been in Washington before, but that was before I was here, and you are all strangers to me, though I know something about you. I am glad to see you. ("How" by the chiefs.) I suppose you have simply come to shake hands, so that we can look each other in the face and get acquainted. ("How.") Your Great Father will not be able to see you to-day, but perhaps he will do so to-morrow. I have sent for another interpreter who will be here this evening so that we will make no mistake in what we say to one another. I want all the interpreters to keep their ears open, and if they don't understand, say so on the spot. ("How.") Now, I don't want you to find fault with your agent, unless you have good cause, and I believe you won't do so; but if you have anything to say I want you to speak your whole mind. I hope you will enjoy your stay in Washington, and go back feeling that you have good friends here. ("How.")

After a pause, Red Cloud rose, and advancing to Commissioner Smith and shaking hands, said:

When I speak, I always call on the Great Spirit to hear me, because I tell the truth. The white man tell me lies, and I became so troubled I wanted to come to Washington and see the Great Father himself and talk with him. That is why I have come to see you.

Here he took his seat. A moment later he rose again and said: "When I spoke of white men telling me lies I did not mean the white men present. (Laughter in which some of the chiefs joined.)

Spotted Tail came up smiling, and shaking hands, said:

I am glad to see you, and if you can do any thing to help me to-day I want you to do it, and we will help each other. I havn't got much to say to-day. I have brought my own interpreters, and I want you to hear what they have got to say. (How! how!) I have one friend in Washington; he treated me good when I was here before, and I want to go to him again.

The interpreter explained that he meant the Washington House, where he stopped on a previous visit.

Commissioner Smith said these interpreters could come in whenever they chose. As for Spotted Tail's quarters, he already had made arrangements which he could not very well change.

White Swan said he had some business with the Great Father which could not be trans-acted in one visit. He must see him more than once.

The Commissioner said he must remember that the Great Father has the care of so many people that he could give them but little time. He would let them know when the Great Father would see them. He introduced Governor Thayer, of Wyoming.

The Indians then visited the model-room of the Patent Office.

## CATHOLIC PILGRIMS DROWNED—SEVENTY-SIX LIVES LOST.

London, May 24.—A special dispatch to the Times from Vienna says that a dreadful accident has occurred on the river Mur, at the town of Indenburg, Province of Tyrol. A ferry boat having on board a number or Catholic pilgrims en route to visit the shrines on the other side of the Mur, from Indenburg, sunk in the middle of the stream. Fifty-nine pilgrims are known to have been saved but seventy-six are missing, all of whom are believed to be drowned.

### THE COAL MINING TROUBLES—THE SITUATION IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

Houtzdale, May 18.—The excitement over the coal troubles in this section continues unabated, but there is good reason to hope that the recent energetic action of the authorities will have the best results and that with the restoration of order the industries of the county will flow into their natural channels. The sheriff came through on Monday from Tyrone, without opposition in word or deed from any one. Disorderly persons are arrested without any trouble, and it is the belief of operators that the sheriff, with twenty-five good men, could start every coal mine in this region.

Practical men who have been in the midst of the troubles from the commencement say that "the wind is now knocked out of the strike." The recent arrests proved this. The rioters brought by the sheriff from Tyrone could not have been so carried through a hostile neighborhood a very few days ago, but now the returning power of the law is felt and acknowledged. Great numbers of miners are ready and anxious to go to work when they are assured of protection against rioters. Appeals are constantly made to the sheriff for guards sufficient to intimidate the strikers and to allow the industrious to proceed to their usual labors. The Moshannon mines started yesterday, and the Merrisdale mines are expected to start with Italian workmen to-day.

With all this favorable news, the issuing of the sheriff's proclamation yesterday capped the climax of disaster to the strikers' schemes. The rioters now want to know what kind of a surrender they can make? They have been informed that they can make nothing but an unconditional surrender; that those who choose can ask for employment, and that then they will learn just how they stand.

A prominent operator informed your correspondent that Mr. Joice, president of the union, confessed to him that he did not know how to get out of this affair. The operator told him that the best thing he could do would be to try and get clear of the law in the first place, and then to go home and stay with his family. The operator further told him that if he (Joice) ever got work again in this region he would have to sign an agreement that he would not belong to or have anything to do with any miner's union. That is the spirit here at present, and the incident is a fair indication of the collapse of the strike.

There are fifty-two men in jail now and others will be committed this evening. Quantities of arms and ammunition have arrived from Harrisburg and it is evident the mine owners intend to protect their property at all hazards But all the prospects now are of a peaceful termination of the troubles.

United States Senator Wallace has done great service in the complications of the last few weeks. It is believed he was largely instrumental in having the sheriff's proclamation issued yesterday, an act which has completely demonstrated the weakness of the rioters and the strength of the mine proprietors.

### THE DRUIDS AND THEIR TEMPLES.

Near the town of Carnac, in Brittany, France, there is an extensive plain several miles wide, with a flat and barren surface. It is the last place in the world a tourist would care about visiting, if he were simply traveling in search of beautiful objects. In winter the coldest winds blow over it with wild force, and in summer it is unprotected by trees or shubbery from the scorching shafts of the sun. But it is not wholly uninteresting, and I propose that we shall make a short visit to it.

We will suppose, then, that you and I are stopping at one of the quiet taverns in Carnac, and have wandered toward the plain for a walk. Just outside the town a hill rises high enough to show us the surrounding country.

There are few houses or trees on the plain; but it is divided into several avenues by long rows of unhewn upright stones, which, as far as the eye can see, are ranged in almost perfect order, like an army prepared for battle. There are over a thousand of them, and they stretch across the country from east to west for nearly seven miles. The largest are twenty two feet high, and the smallest ten feet A few have fallen, and others have been carted away; but originally they were placed apart at regular distances.

When you come neerer to them you will see many signs of age upon them They are seamed, mossy, and battered. How old do you guess they are? Nobody is quite sure, not even the wisest of the historians, but we may safely say that they have held their present positions for over eighteen hundred years. For eighteen hundred years they have clung to the meager ground and withstood the combined assaults of time and storm, while generation after generation of the living has passed away.

How did they come there? The simple, credulous people of old, to whom all fairy stories were the truest histories, believed that giants brought them and planted them; but we know better than that.

They were erected by ordinary men, and you may imagine how much labor the work cost at a time when there were no carts or wheel barrows, much less railroads or massive cranes. Years, perhaps centuries, were occupied, and to the builders the undertaking must have seemed as stupendous as the erection of the East river bridge seems to us.

Similar stones are found at other places in Brittany; but the most famous collection is on a plain near the town of Salisbury, in England. This is called Stonehenge, and consists of one hundred and forty stones, the smallest of which weigh ten tons and the largest seventy tons. The remains of men and animals have been found in the vicinity, and these have given the antiquaries a clue as to the objects for which the stones were raised.

Nothing positive is known about them, but it is supposed that they mark the temples of the Druids, a religious order which possessed great power in France and England during the century before and the century after the coming of Christ. They obtained a complete mastery over the ignorant and superstitious people then occupying those countries, by the practice of mysterious arts, which often were extremely cruel. They professed to know the hidden nature of things, and the forms and movements of the sun and stars; but in reality they were not as wise as the children in our primary schools, and the simplest tricks of a good modern conjurer would surpass their most wonderful ones. They were astrologers and herb-doctors as well as priests and historians, and they attributed a sacred character to many plants.

Human sacrifices formed one of the most terrible features of their religion. The victims usualy were criminals or prisoners of war; but when there were none of these, innocent and unoffending persons were sacrificed.

The favorite resort of the Druids was an island opposite the mouth of the river Loire, in France, where, once a year, between sunrise and sunset, they pulled down and rebuilt the roof of their temples; and any priest who allowed the smallest part of the sacred materials to fall carelessly, was torn to pieces by his fellows.

The only traces of the order left us are the rude stone buildings at Stonehenge and Carnac. Retreating before the Romans, the Druids went to the Isle of Anglesey, in Wales; and when they saw their conquerors following, they made preparations for a battle. Among their preparations—not exactly for the battle, but for what they expected to follow it—were immense altars, on which they intended to sacrifice the unfortunate Romans who should be left after the battle. They were quite sure that they would need these altars, for their oracles gave them every reason to believe in a glorious triumph of their arms. But the Romans were again victorious, and the Druids themselves were the ones sacrificed.—*Alexander Wainwright, in St. Nicholas for June.*

### MR. SPURGEON'S ADVICE TO REVIVAL CONVERTS.

At the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London. In the course of the sermon Mr. Spurgeon said:

"Some of you have been converted during the past few weeks. I hope a good many of you have. Some of you have been converted to God in this place under the meeting held in my absence, and some of you at Astley's Theatre under our dear friends of the Agricultural Hall. I hope there are a good many of you converted; but do you know what they say? They say about you, 'Well, but will they stand? Will they last? And they say, 'Is this conversion worth anything?' Now I do pray you who profess to have found Christ do not make any sham of it. Do let it be salvation from sin that you have got. Salvation from hell—is that what you want? That is not the salvation you ought to try after. It is salvation from sin. *That* will bring salvation from hell. You know every thief would like to get salvation from going to prison, and that would not be of any particular use to him. The salvation that is worth having is the salvation from thieving any more, Mr. Thief. If you get that, you will get salvation from prison too. Salvation from hell is not the matter, but salvation from sinning. Now let us see how you live, you converts. You go home, sir, and growl at your wife. You go home, madam, and be snappish at your servants. You go home, servants, and be slovenly over you duty. You, working man, give half a day's work for a whole day's wage. You, master, set the tyrant over your men. And then you have been converted, have you? I pray God undo such a conversion, and begin again with you. There are lots of people who need to be unconverted before they are converted—to have the rubbish they have built up themselves pulled down before Christ can begin. Suppose you have some ground, and it has an old ramshackle building on it. You have to get that out of the way. There are plenty of people who have a good-for nothing conversion that wants sweeping away before God can do anything with them. Do pray to the Lord in this way, 'Lord, I beseech Thee, save me from my sin. Let me have a faith which works, not a faith that sends me to sleep; not a faith that gives me a dose of opium, and says: There, your conscience was like a aching tooth, and would not stop aching, but I have stopped it. Now, ask the Lord to extract that which causes pain, to take away that which causes the mischief; not to give you a quietness for a time. Ask for a right spirit and a new heart, because remember that, whatever I or our beloved friends, Messrs. Moody and Sankey, may say to you about Christ, you must be born again, and though it is 'only believe, and you shall be saved,' yet for all that, if that 'only believing' is of a sort that leaves you what you were before, it is not the 'only believing' that will save your soul. Evidently it will not save you, for it has left you still slaves to your sin. True, real, childlike, simple faith in Jesus Christ saves us, because it works by love."

### GAMBLING IN HIGH LIFE.

A London letter to the Chicago Tribune says: "Some little excitement is going on in London about a vice which threatens to become a fashion in the highest circles of society and which has already caused some serious scandals. Ladies of high rank and great wealth, for lack of something better to do, have set the example of gambling at cards for large stakes, and in one or two apparantly decerous drawing-rooms sums of money have changed owners of appalling amount. Scandal whispers that a nobleman of high rank has been obliged to sell estates which have been in the family for centuries, in order to clear himself of the difficulties in which his wife had involved him by her passion for gambling. The Duchess of Manchester is said to have lost £140,000 sterling, but to this I can not pledge myself. The matter is really a grave one, and it is seriously to be hoped that some way may be found of checking the practice before it has become widely fashionable. Unluckily gambling appears to exert a fatal influence over those who have once indulged in it, and it is the more important, therefore, that the leaders of fashionable society should resolutely crush the practice—which they can do if they choose—by closing their doors against either man or woman who is known to be a gambler. The utter uselessness and laziness which ruins the lives of both men and women in our upper classes is the true source of such a vice as gambling and only earnest work and honest labor will cure the diseases which are slowly eating away all that is best and noblest from the natures of our luxurious and idle aristocratic class.

The scarlet fever is raging among the children in Sharpsville, Mercer county, and the Sunday schools have discontinued till an abstement of the disease is had.


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**POWERS'**

**BOOT AND SHOE STORE,**

Opposite Bush House,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

He keeps constantly on hand a full line of

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.

**FINE SHOES**

for ladies, kept constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

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either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly.

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COACH MAKER'S GOODS.

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**Stoves of All Kinds.**

CHILDREN'S BUGGIES,

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NOTICE.—We will sell to responsible men on three months credit. Will take off 5 per cent for cash which is equal to 20 per cent. per annum. It will pay the purchaser to borrow at 10 from other parties, if he can save in buying from us. In this way we can turn our money and sell lower. Mar 15. tf.

**Agents Wanted to Sell**

The Political, Personal, and Property

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*Of the United States—How to exercise and how to preserve them." By Theophilus Parsons, LL. D.*

Containing a commentary on the Federal and State Constitutions, giving their history and origin, and a full explanation of their principles, purposes and provisions; the powers and duties of Public Officers; the rights of the people, and the obligations incurred in every relation of life; also, parliamentary rules for deliberative bodies, and full directions and legal forms for all business transactions, as making Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Notes, Drafts, Contracts, etc. A Law Library in a single volume. It meets the wants of all classes and sells to everybody.

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*Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.*

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

**Ho! for Sussman's!!**

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

**Trunks,**
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**All kinds of**

**Leather & Shoe Findings**

*Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.*

BUYS AND SELLS

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dec 3. t-f.

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**FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS**

**CO.**

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

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VAN PELT & SHOOP,

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and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 31tf.

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Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain.* 21jan 74

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Celebrated Golden Tongue

PARLOR ORGANS

are ranked by eminent musicians and distinguished men of honor throughout the world as the leading PARLOR ORGANS now in use.

An excelent Organ for the Church, Hall, Lodge, Sabbath-school, as well as the parlor.

N. B.—Special rates in this case, as an advertisement.

An offer: Where we have no agents we will allow any one the agent's discount in order to have this wonderful musical producing instrument introduced.

No other Parlor Organ has attained to the same popularity.

Send stamp for price list and a list of testimonials. Address:

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Washington, Warren County, N. J.

**J. B. SHAFER,** Undertaker.

The undersigned begs leave to inform his patrons and the public generally that he is now prepared to make Coffins and respectfully solicits a share of their patronage. Funerals attended with a neat hearse. J. B. SHAFER,

feb 11 tf Madisonburg.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS:—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company, will be held at the Office of the Company No. 233 South Fourth Street Philadelphia, Pa. on Tuesday June 8th, 1875, at 1 o'clock, P. M. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES K. M'CLURE, Sec'y.

ESTRAY MARE.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near Potter's Mills, about two weeks ago, a light bay mare, bald on face, 10 years old. The owner is requestid to prove property, pay costs and remove he same.

20may 3t. JOHN YOUNG.

**BEATTY PIANO!**

This splendid Piano Forte combines every improvement in tone with power and great durability, and has received the unqualified endorsements of the highest Musical authorities for its Marvellous extraordinary richness of Tone, having NO SUPERIOR IN THE WORLD. Large size, 7⅓ Octaves, overstrung Bass, full Iron Frame, French Grand action, Fret Desk, Carved Pedal, Solid Rosewood Mouldings, Ivory Key Front, Capped Hammers, a Grand Treble, &c., &c., &c. Weight when boxed over One Thousand Pounds. Liberal discount to the trade. Agents Wanted—(male or female.)

Send stamp for Circular. Address the inventor and Proprietor, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 27, 1875.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——The corner stone of the new Reformed church, at Hublersburg, will be laid next Sunday, 30.

——Mr. D. T. Weeland, of Linden Hall, sold a two year old steer to Mr. Lyon, of Bellefonte, which weighed 1365 pounds dressed—being 684 pounds to the hundred live weight. We saw this steer, and must congratulate our friend Weeland upon his success in raising large beeves.

——The only place in this county where goods are sold at city prices for Cash, is at Burnsides & Thomas, opposite the Bush house. They do a large trade a trifle above wholesale city prices, and thus by small profits realize as much as other firms who sell at a large profit, but in consequence do not put out near the amount of groceries and other household necessaries that are constantly sold by Burnside & Thomas. Try them but once.

——New goods are received every week by Hoffer & Kline, the people's bargain store. Besides having the largest room in Bellefonte, there is not another store which has a more complete variety, making it headquarters for farmers and others, needing dry goods, groceries, fish, salt, clothing, boots, shoes, &c. We never knew any one to regret a purchase made at Hoffer & Klines.

——Mr. David Keller, formerly of Centre Hall, is one of the sufferers by the Osceola fire. He had a feed store in the town, and was among those burned out. Jas. H. Linton, formerly of Bellefonte, is also a heavy sufferer by the Osceola fire. Mr. T. C. Hines, merchant at Osceola and a son-in-law of Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, is also burned out. He had just been to the city and had a large stock of goods on the way. Mrs. Himes and her child escaped with only what clothing they had on.

——Mountain fires are raging in all sections of our county, and much valuable timber is being destroyed thereby. These fires are a common thing from spring to summer, every year, and it is only the rains that stop them. Villainous persons are the causes of this wanton destruction of our forests, and it is a great pity that the guilty parties are not detected and dealt with according to law—the penalty is a severe one, and can not be too severe for the rascals who engage in this work every summer. Timber is getting scarce by a legitimate use of it, but these mountain fires are making still faster havoc, not alone destroying thousands of acres of fine timber each year, but constantly endangering houses and fences of farmers, and even towns, an example of which is furnished in the terrible calamity that befel Osceola and Houtsdale last week.

——The sufferers in the Kansas grasshopper district say they could soon make up their losses if they only had one such cheap grocery as that of Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block, at Bellefonte.

——The potato bug has made its appearance in several parts of Maryland, and has begun its work of destruction. The only sure remedy against these pests would be to quit planting potatoes altogether, and live off of the cheap groceries sold by Sechler & Co.

——Benjamin Nevin, a farmer residing near Lexington, Ky., was called to his door on Saturday night, by a band of masked men, and riddled with buckshot. Thirty two entered his head. Sechler & Co. sell the freshest and cheapest groceries in this county.

——In the Supreme court, at Harrisburg, on 19, the following Centre county cases were argued:

On motion of Mr. A. O. Furst, Mr. C. T. Alexander, of Centre county, was admitted to practice in this court.

Owen's appeal—Centre county. Argued. Adam Hoy for appellant; J. A. Beaver for appellee.

Lloyd, Caldwell & Co. vs. J. V. Thomas & Co.—Centre county. Argued. J. A. Beaver for plaintiffs in error; A. O. Furst for defendants in error.

Bierly vs. Strohecker—Centre county. Argued. C. T. Alexander for plaintiff in error.

——There—summer is here at last and all of a sudden, and the thermometer up to 90 Sunday and Monday, those who were complaining of the cold spring and about summer not going to come, are now creaping into the shade and think they are in danger of melting like a snow ball.

——We had some refreshing showers since Sunday night, freshing up vegetation generally. The ground had got very dry, and grain and grass have suffered some in consequence.

——NOTICE TO SCHOOL BOARD AND AUDITORS OF POTTER TWP.—The School Board and Auditors of Potter twp. will meet at the old Fort on Monday, May 31, at 10 o'clock A. M. to settle and audit the account of the Treasurer. The newly elected Directors will meet on the same day and place, at 10 o'clock P. M. to organize new Board. ADAM HOSTERMAN, Prest.
W. W. ROTER, Sec'y. May 27,

——CENTRE COUNTY COUNCIL.—A meeting of Centre County Council, P. of H., will be held in the Court room in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 7th day June, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Full attendance earnestly requested, as business of importance will be transacted. Representatives, to entitle them to a voice in the council, must provide themselves with proper regalia. LEONARD RHONE,
Dept. P. of H.

THE PRIDE OF THE GREAT WEST.—The Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine is extremely simple in its construction elaborately finished in its design and ornamenting, combining great capacity and adaptation to every variety of family sewing and manufacturing. It embraces all the important and essential elements embodied in sewing machines patented within the past twenty-five years, together with the late important improvement and patent of eminent mechanical experts and inventors in the employ of the Wilson Company. The West has reason to be proud of the Wilson machine. Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in the county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at, 227 and 229 Broadway, New York

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular free on application.

This Company wants a few more agents.

### FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE—AN HEROIC ACT.

Omaha, May 18.—A man named M'Pherson, and wife, living eight miles east of Columbia, in this state, went visiting on Sunday night, leaving their children, one boy and three girls at home. The house took fire and the eldest girl and boy made their way out. The girl returned to rescue her two sisters, and all three perished in the flames. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The strike of Philadelphia & Reading Railway employees in the Schuylkill region is collapsing, and the men are resuming work.

## SPLINTERS FROM SUGAR VALLEY.

Rev. Bricker of the Ev. Luth. Church, has accepted the call of the congregations from Sugar Valley, and expects to move on his charge by the first of June.

The Evangelical Church at Logansville having been remodeled, a beautiful spire added, enlarged etc., will be reopened on June 6th. Several ministers from abroad are expected to officiate. Rev. R. Young, pastor, extends an invitation to all to attend.

Quite entensive fires are raging in the mountains, in the east end of this valley. The sawmill of J. & J. Engel, several dwelling houses with household furniture, stables etc. have been destroyed, we have not as yet learned whether there was any insurrance on it or not.,

The cold and dry weather has seriously affected the crops in this section of country.

Seven barns are being built in this valley this season; this seems to indicate that farmers expect good crops notwithstanding the dry weather.

A serious runaway occurred here recently, a man (scoundrel) with another man's wife. Some one thought proper to send the constable after them.

Quarterly conference of the Ev. Church at Booneville, over Sunday. M. J. Cor- others Presiding Elder. As ever,
AIMON.

For the Reporter.

## SPAWLS FROM PENN, NOW AND THEN.

Hol for the parade. Next Saturday the United Order of American Mechanics, intend having a parade in Millheim. Invitations have been sent to quite a number of the sister lodges, and a good turn out is expected.

By all appearances the apple crop will be almost an entire failure, through our section of country this year, as a great many trees do not blossom at all while others have only a few.

Grain and grass have been an a stand still for some time, but a good warm shower would create a general revival among nature.

Now we heard that some one (or may be more) stole some of A. J. Stover's meat. It is too bad and we wont say more now, than just this, that these ragamuffins would better be on the lookout, as powder and lead are selling freely since the opening of the stealing campaign.

Little Samuel Geary asix *footer*, formerly of this township, now living in Union co., in the neighborhood of the Great Western Inn, paid a visit to his friends last week. Samuel looks well and hearty.

A concert will take place in the Millheim Town Hall on next Saturday, under the management of Mr. Meek.

A little daughter of Mr. Uriah Reifsnyder died on Saturday night, of Scarlet fever, this is the first case that ended in death since the fever commenced its ravages here.

Candidates are coming thick, there being too many, the choice will be too great, and the wrong men might be selected.

The intense heat of the last few days, has brought straw hats and linen clothes out again.

The grangers are taking advantage of their order, by buying their greceries etc. through the grange at greatly reduced prices. 10. S. C.

### THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.

St. Paul, Minn., May 21.—The pioneer Press publishes despatches from anumber of localities in all parts of the State relative to the grasshoppers. The purport is that there is no grasshoppers in the district devastated by them last year, nor in any part of Minnesota, north, south, east or west, except in a very small area and in comparatively small numbers, confined to the group of counties on the Great Bend of the Minnesota River.

### THE SITUATION IN THE MINING REGION.

Mauch Chunk, May 24.—The miners at Summit Hill are reported as going to work next Monday, but the conditions have not been made public. The mines are owned by the Lehigh and wilkesbarre coal company. By the 1st of June a general resumption is anticipated to take place, at least in the Lehigh region, and will be under a reduction of the 1874 basis.

The miners seem ready to resume as a general thing, and all say they are heartily tired of the long strike.

### ATTEMPT OF MRS. LINCOLN TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

Chicago, May 20.—The Times has information that Mrs. Lincoln to-day attempted to commit suicide by poisoning, after being removed from the court room where she was adjudged lisance yesterday. She was put under strict surveillance, it being feared that she might do injury to herself. To-day, she escaped from her room and hurried to the drug store of Frank Square and under the Grand Pacific Hotel, she ordered a compound of camphor and laudanum ostensibly for neuralgia. The clerk informed her it would take about ten minutes to make it, whereupon she took a carriage and drove to two other drug stores. She was followed by Mr. Squares, who, in each case prevented the druggists from giving her the compound. She finally returned to the first place and procured a mixture which she supposed was what she wanted, but which was harmless She drank this as she left the store. As it had no effect, she tried to leave her room again to obtain a larger dose but was prevented. She was removed to a private hospital at Batavia. Ills., this afternoon, where she will have every attention.

### JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.

The Louisville Courier-Journal pays an elegant and beautiful tribute to one of Kentuckys most gifted sons. It says:

But what shall we say of a mind so gifted and a genius so commanding? As a reasoner and a logician he was the equal of any adversary of his time. As a rhetorician and an orator he was perhaps the superior. But he never allowed the latter to overshadow the former. In parts of his best arguments in the Senate, during which his feelings were excited by conflict, he finds vents for bursts of patriotic and poetic rapture, but he was the master and not the slave of his emotions. The vived imagery which adorned his speeches never impaired their strength or obscured the clear common sense on which they were based. He was massive without being heavy, and graceful without being weak. He who reads his speech on the removal of the Senate from the old chamber to the new, and his reply to Andy Johnson just previous to his withdrawal from the Senate, will find an illustration of what we say. The one

"Would have made Quintilian stare and gasp."

The other would have captivated and convinced a bench of august judges. He was not a statesman and an orator, he was also a soldier. His was the mind to grasp extensive military plans, and his was the courage to execute them with a calm and noble valor. "If I had an army," said Gen. Lee, "I would at once put it under his command." We have indeed tried to recall a character in history which we might compare with his own. But we have failed. He combined so many of the best qualities of the great and good who lived and died before him, that we can not without difficulty, at his genius to the mold of any one. He had the valor and energy of Hampden, the ardent public spirit of Sydney, the discernment and eloquence of Burke, the humanity and moderation of Lee! And when the youth of Kentucky, in some future peril of their country, shall wish to gather strength and derive a lesson from the lives of the immortal martyrs of human freedom, they can resort to the spot consecrated by the ashes of Kentucky's greatest son, and breathing an atmosphere still instinct with the spirit of the departed hero, their hearts will beat with a warmer love of liberty and their souls be enkindled by a new and more glowing inspiration.

## MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

| BELLEFONTE. | Class | dol. | cts. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sechler & Co. | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| A O Kinsloe | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| W W Westler | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H Herman & Co. | 11 | 15 | 75 |
| Burnside & Thomas | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| Isaac Guggenheimer | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H F Bartley | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| W T Twimire | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| A Sussman | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H Yearick & Son | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| R F Rankin | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| F Potts Green | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John Brachbill | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| E Grahani & Son | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| A Brockerhoff & Co | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| Wm S Wolf & Son | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Edward Brown | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Albert Kauth | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Jno Sweeny | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| L W Miller | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| D W Woodring & Co. | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J H Sands | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J C Williams | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Michael Barry | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Wilson & Hicks | 9 | 25 | 75 |
| H O Hoffer | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H O Hoffer | 14 | 40 | 75 |
| J W Cook | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| Lyon & Co. | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| Frank P Blair | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H Y Stitzer | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J & J Harris | 9 | 25 | 75 |
| J Zeller & Son | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| John Montgomery | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| C F Montgomery | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Loeb May & Loeb | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| E Joseph & Bro | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| D M Wagner & Son | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| Hoffer & Kline | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| M S McBride | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Shroyer & Son | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Wm McClelland | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| S A Brew & Son | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| M K Dare | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| R C Cheeseman | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| James Welch | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Theodore Deschner | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| F C Richard | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J P Zimmerman | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| A C Moore | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Hoffer & Kline | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John D Lieb | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| Shortlidge & Co. | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| J R & C T Alexander | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| John Powers | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| M Rankle | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Isaac Dawson | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Harper Bros. | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| Mrs H D Yeager | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Boggs Township.** | | | |
| J J Lucas | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Charles A Brown | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| McCoy & Linn | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| C Curtin & Co. | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| **Benner Township.** | | | |
| F & J Beezer | 9 | 25 | 75 |
| Louis Haas | 9 | 25 | 75 |
| **Burnside Township.** | | | |
| George R Bonk | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Curtin Township.** | | | |
| Webber & Singer | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Ferguson Township.** | | | |
| Clemson & M'Williams | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| Thomas Bolinger | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J Dunlap & Co. | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J C Sample & Co | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| J R Smith Jr. | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| M G Gray | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Frederick Glace | 14 | 7 | 55 |
| **Gregg Township.** | | | |
| R H Duncan | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Philip Shook | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| I J Grenoble | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J B Fisher | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| **Harris Township.** | | | |
| J J Price | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| N H Stover | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| George B Jack | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J T Stuart | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| D Hess & Son | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| S M Howser | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Cyrus Wason | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| W J Jackson | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| C F York | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John H Neidigh | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| D F Taylor | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Murry & Kennedy | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| **Huston Township.** | | | |
| J F Davis | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| D Irvin | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John I Thompson | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Joseph L Williams | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Levi Womer | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Haines Township.** | | | |
| Shem Shiglemyer & Son | 13 | 10 | 25 |
| Young Wilson & Deihl | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| B F Philips & Bros | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| Thomas Harper | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Thomas Yearick | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| M M Musser | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| **Half Moon Township.** | | | |
| I V Gray | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| J H Graffin | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| James Love & Son | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Howard Borough.** | | | |
| H A Moore | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| S T Kline | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Balser Weber | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| Robt Cook | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| James Mahaffee | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| B F Troxes | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Lucas & Bro | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John Deihl | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H B Grove | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Howard Township.** | | | |
| R C Leathers | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Liberty Township.** | | | |
| J A Quigly & Co | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| J I & D B Kunes | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Marion Township.** | | | |
| Holmes & Wilson | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| **Milesburg Borough.** | | | |
| A T Boggs | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| McClain & Cook | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John Hibbler | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| C H Else & Bro | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J S Longhorger | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Miles Township.** | | | |
| J E Throne | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Ocker & Emerick | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| S Frank & Son | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| W F Baily | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| T N Wolf | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| R S Stover | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J W Shool | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Penn Township.** | | | |
| W K Alexander | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| Musser & Runkle | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| J W Smoke & Co. | 11 | 15 | 75 |
| Jacob Isenhuth | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J F Chambers | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John D Foot | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| E C Campbell | 9 | 25 | 75 |
| George W Stover | 9 | 25 | 75 |
| David Ertle | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Patton Township.** | | | |
| G W Bumberger | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| I V Gray & Co. | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Potter Township.** | | | |
| W Wolf | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| Miller & Son | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J O Deininger | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J A Reesman | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| S S Wolls (Estate) | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| W J Thompson & Bro | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| L B McIntire | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H A Larrimer | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Strohm & Swartz | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Philips & Glasgo | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Wm Armagast | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| **Philipsourg Borough.** | | | |
| Gray & Hyskell | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| R M Musser | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Miss J Flegal | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Campbell Bros | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| G S Flegal | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| C G Herlinger | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| W L Harper | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| James G Wigheman | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| Hoop Humes & Co | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| Maggie Condo | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Strouse Lehman & Co. | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Strouse Lehman & Co. | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| C Munson & Co | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| S K Fleck | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| John Haworth | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| J K Mackiney & Co | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Oscar Adams | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| M Neese | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| D Ayers | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| Hoover Harris & Co | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| Richard Hays Billiards | 7 | 40 | 75 |
| Perks & Mercier | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| W G Rock | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| W H McCausland | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| H M Herington | 14 | 7 | 75 |
| George H Zeigler | 10 | 20 | 75 |
| Mrs C Duross | 14 | 7 | " |
| Kesler & Co | 13 | 10 | " |
| H Allport | 14 | 7 | " |
| T H Switzer | 14 | 7 | " |
| Samuel Miller | 13 | 10 | " |
| M W Myers | 14 | 7 | " |
| John Allport & Co | 14 | 7 | " |
| **Rush Township.** | | | |
| John Nuttall | 11 | 15 | " |
| Richard Langdon | 14 | 7 | " |
| W J Jackson | 13 | 15 | " |
| John Miller & Son | 14 | 7 | " |
| E M Sturdovant | 14 | 7 | " |
| **Spring Township.** | | | |
| J Fearon Mann | 13 | 10 | " |
| H I Barnes | 14 | 7 | " |
| G Haag | 9 | 25 | " |
| **Snow Shoe Township.** | | | |
| May Loeb & Co. | 12 | 13 | 25 |
| J H Crissman | 13 | 10 | 75 |
| Herbert Williams | 14 | 7 | " |
| J W Williams | 14 | 7 | " |
| A C Hinton | 14 | 7 | " |
| P B Crider & Son | 14 | 7 | " |
| **Taylor Township.** | | | |
| John Copenhaver | 9 | 25 | " |
| W H Robertson | 14 | 7 | " |
| John T Fowler & Co | 14 | 7 | " |
| **Unionville Borough.** | | | |
| Leathers & Buck | 13 | 10 | " |
| A J & T E Griest | 13 | 15 | " |
| S A Martin | 14 | 7 | " |
| **Walker Township.** | | | |
| David Sol | 14 | 7 | " |
| Henry Brown | 13 | 10 | " |
| **Worth Township.** | | | |
| Hoover & Reese | 13 | 10 | " |
| J G Jones | 14 | 7 | " |
| I V Gray | 12 | 10 | " |

An appeal will be held at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1875, and taxes hereby assessed must be paid on or before the 20th day of June. You can attend if you feel aggrieved. E. D. NOLL,
Mercantile Appraiser.

## GREAT FIRE.

### OSCEOLA, CLEARFIELD COUNTY, NEARLY DESTROYED.

### Narrow Escape of Twenty Car Loads of People—Loss $2,000,000.

Osceola, May 20—6.30 p. m.—This town is nearly destroyed and the fire is still burning.

The Moshannon, Land and Lumber company's mill and lumber is destroyed; also, Hale's mill and lumber, south of Osceola, and the Powelton coal wharf and schutes. The track of the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad is burned north of Powelton and is impassable. Hoover, Harris & Co's. and Hoopes, Humes & Co's. saw mills, north of Philipsburg are burned.

The fires originated from the fires in the woods.

Twenty car loads of men, women and children were saved through the promptness of S. S. Blair, superintendent, and D. D. Wood, trainmaster.

### Later.

Tyrone, May 20.—A fire broke out at 11 o'clock this morning at Moshannon lumber company's mills west of Osceola 15,000,000 feet of lumber burned. The wind was so strong that fire brands two feet long were thrown to most all parts of the town of Osceola. Fires are breaking out every place. All the public buildings except the Catholic and Methodist churches are burned, and nine tenths of all the houses, about 200, are a total ruin.

Twelve hundred people are houseless and the people driven to the race course where they were surrounded by fire from all sides, communication being cut off by fire. The fire department left here with their steamer and hose carriage, but could not reach Osceola on account of the railroad track being burned. The railroad between Osceola and Powelton, on either side, is one blaze of fire. Members of the Tyrone company fought their way through and rendered all the assistance possible.

There are about 200 houses standing yet. Some half a dozen houses were burned between Osceola and Powelton. Powelton is not destroyed. Sheriff M'Pherson left Houtzdale at four o'clock p. m. He reports at that hour that fourteen houses were burned and the conflagration raging terribly. There is no hope for the town, every communication being cut off by fire through the woods. At this writing nine saw mills, Hoopes, Humes & Co's, Taylor's, Moshannon lumber company's, Heims', Bigs', Bell's and Elliott & Caldwell's lumber were burned, also Jesse Crawford's new foundry and about thirty million feet of lumber were destroyed.

The total loss is about $1,000,000. Generally light insurance. No lives lost as to latest report.

The people are in destitute circumstances. They have lost their property and everything else. The miners who were on a strike are reported as working diligently to save Houtzdale.

The woods between Tyrone and Philipsburg, are on fire. The burned district is fearful to behold.

### Help From Bellefonte.

Bellefonte, May 20.—An extra train left here this evening for Snow Shoe with a large body of men from Valentine's works, to aid checking the fires in that region. Mine No. 4 at Snow Shoe is burned. About seventy-five feet of trestle work on the railroad has been destroyed. Water tanks and several buildings along the road, are on fire, and great excitement prevails.

About thirteen cars have been burned at Snow Shoe, and about eighty or one hundred tons of coal and all the houses about the mines destroyed. Crider's mill and a large lot of lumber were destroyed. Also a lot of timber belonging to the Bellefonte car works.

Tyrone, May 21.—The fire is still raging furiously through the woods in the neighborhood of Osceola. About 250 houses were consumed in Osceola—400 families being rendered homeless. Great praise is due to Mr. D. N. Woods train master of Tyrone, who, through his heroic conduct and presence of mind, saved a great many lives. He got a lot or box cars, after loading them with men, women and children, sent them through the forest at an extremely fast speed to Philipsburg. Four such trips were made and about 1,000 persons taken to a place of safety. Great excitement and consequent coufusion prevailed among the people.

Houtzdale, a town of about 900 inhabitants, six miles from Osceola, is reported as entirely burned. The fire is spreading rapidly through the woods beyond Houtzdale, and at latest accounts had reached Parsonsville, a small town six miles distant from Houtzdale. The ties o Pennsylvania railroad track from Osceola to Houtzdale are burned so that no coal can be shipped for some time. Provisions have been sent in response to a call from L. G. Lingle, burgess of Osceola, from here, Bellefonte, Huntingdon and other places for the sufferers, and meetings are held to raise funds for their relief. The heaviest losers by the Osceola fire are as follows:

Pennsylvania railroad, $65,000; Sweright, Lingle & Co., $30,000; James K. White, $25,000; Isaac Taylor, $20,000; T. C. Heims & Co., $30,000; Walker Bros., $14,000; Dr. D. R. Good, $16,000; G M Brisbin, $14,00; L. Y. C. Lingle, $10,000; James H. Lipton, $11,000; L. A. Crist, $6,000. John Elliot & Co., $12,000; J. G. Henderson, $16,000; Emmet Sayers, $8,000; Presbyterian church, $8,000; and a host of smaller amounts ranging from $5,000 upwards.

The insurance in Osceola will reach probably $250,000 outside of the Moshannon Land and Lumber Company's mill of which the Lycoming insurance company have $35,000; Ætna insurance company, $25,000; Home, N. Y., $25,000; North British, $10,000; London, L. and G $8,000; Royal, $15,000; Atlas, $8,000; and the Germania, $12,000. The balance is divided in the American, Pennsylvania, Farmers, Allemania, Lanchashire, Phœnix and German American companies. The Moshannon mill is placed in Philadelphia and will reach probably $300,000 Later reports says that one woman by the name of Stoneberger was burned.

### MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN—A SAD FATE.

Chicago, May 19.—In the county court the trial of the question of the sanity of Mrs. Mary L. Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln came up to-day. The proceedings were based upon a petition filed by Robert L. Lincoln, setting forth that his mother, Mary L. Lincoln, has property and effects exceeding $75,000, that she is non compos mentis and incapable of managing her estate, and praying the issuance of an order for a warrant and venire to test the question of her sanity. The petition was accompanied by the certificate of the family physician (Dr. Isham) to the effect that he had examined Mrs. Lincoln and was of the opinion that she was insane and a fit subject for hospital treatment. Several witnesses testified to eccentricities in the conduct of Mrs. Lincoln, which commenced at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln, and which have become more marked as time progressed. After short arguments the case was given to the jury, who brought in a verdict in accordance with the facts elicited. Mrs. Lincoln will be removed to the hospital at Batavia, Illinois. Her relatives and friends have delayed this step as long as was considered prudent, but finally agreed that nothing else would suffice. At the announcement of the verdict, Robert Lincoln took the hand of his mother affectionately, when she exclaimed with reproachful tone: "Oh! Robert, to think that my son would ever have done this." There were but few spectators in the court.

There is not a furnace nor a rolling mill now in operation in Danville, and general stagnation prevails.

## BRECKINRIDGE'S LAST HOURS.

### A Quiet and Peaceful Death—The Funeral

Lexington, May 18—General John C. Breckinridge died of abscess of the liver combined with consumption. His last hours were quiet and peaceful. On Sunday night he was very restless, and sent during the night for his regular physician, who administered an opiate to the sufferer, after which he slept until late the next morning. He was then visited by Dr. Louis A. Sayre, of New York, who dressed the wound made by the operation on Monday last week. The doctor, seeing that a discharge was taking place from the wound, expressed himself hopeful of the patient's rapid recovery, with proper attention. After this the sufferer took some nourishment. At 3 o'clock in the after noon a change for the the worse was perceptible, and his friends became alarmed. Stimulants were administered but without effect. He sank rapidly until near 5 o'clock, when he became speechless, and died at 15 minutes to 6 o'clock. He we conscious apparently up to within a few minutes of his death. There was no scene, no last words. The only allusions he made to death were once after the operation was performed on him last week by Drs. Sayre and Gross, when he said he felt so comfortable, he believed mortification had set in, and again, in his will made the next day, by Hon. James B. Beck, in which he used these words: "After all my just debts, which are few and small, and the expense of a modest funeral are paid, I desire," etc. Around the death bed of the general were his wife, two daughters and one son, and a few other immediate relations. In accordance with the wishes of the deceased and the desire of the family, the funeral will be a modest one. It will take place on Wednesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

## PRESIDENT GRANT'S MISFORTUNE.

*[Boston Herald.]*

The President was simply unfortunate about that little speech he had prepared, in compliance with the Journal's respectful request, in which he was to distinctly announce that he would not, on any account, become a candidate for a third term. Robeson had been asked to make draft of a speech suitable to the occasion, but he indulged in so much sailor lingo, which the President did not understand, such as "Avast there!" "Blast my tarry top-lights," &c., that our ever-cautious Chief Magistrate declined to speak it. Other members of the Cabinet tried their hands, but with no better success. Fish was too pedantic, and made the speech half Latin. Delano incorporated a puff for the Interior Department, and especially the Indian Bureau. Belknap made the speech too long. The President said he should not have time to commit it, being a slow student, and he'd be blowed if he'd read a speech just to please an organ or two, unless it was going to help some of the boys, which such a speech would not do, but, on the contrary, quite the reverse. Jewell really wrote a fine speech, but the President said the people would know he was not the author. So he sat down in a corner of a Pullman car just this side of Worcester, and before the train had reached South Framingham, had dashed off a full expression of his ideas that would make about five lines in the Herald. He harded it around, and everybody said it was just the thing. Then the question arose when to deliver it. Fish said the Commercial Club dinner would do, but Belknap said it wouldn't, because the merchants of Boston take little or no interest in politics, and the President added that they are generally a wrong-headed set. So he did not make the speech at the dinner. The Massachusetts Club would have served, but the President didn't get round to that. He was just going to make it at Concord when the platform cracked, and in the confusion Curtis got in ahead of him. Then he had to leave before Curtis got through to go to Lexington. He arrived at Lexington cold and hungry, and in no condition to speak during the afternoon. It was out of the question to speak such a piece as that at a ball, and the President returned to Boston late at night, after a very fatiguing day, and with his speech still unspoken. If the day had been longer; if the Concord platform had been stronger, if the Lexington procession had been on time; if the President had not been lost for an hour or two, the speech would have been spoken, the third-term bugbear would have been exploded, and we should have peace.

### MARKETS.

Produce.

Chicago, May 24.—Wheat, No 1 spring $1 00@1 01½; No 2 fresh 95½c; regular 95c; 95¢. Corn, No 2 mixed regular 64¢. July; rejected 60c Rye, No 1 $1 05. Barley dull and unsettled; No 2 $1 35@1 36.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, May 24.—Flour slow; Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota family $5 50@6 25; Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio $6 12½@6 50; high grades $7@8 25. Wheat—red $1 38@$1 40; amber $1 43. White $1 44. Rye held at $1 10. Corn quiet at 64½@65c. Oats—in limited demand, white 77@78c. Provisions steady. Lard 15½16c Butter steady; New York and Bradford county extra 28@30c; firsts, 23@24c; western extra 23@21c. Eggs firm at 16½@17c.

### MARRIAGES.

On 20th of May, 1875, in Ferguson twp, by Joseph Gates Esq., William Masterson to Miss Mahala S. Garner, both of Ferguson twp.

On Monday, May 3d, 1875, by A. M. Lindsey, Esq., Mr. Peter Moyers, of Buffalo Run, Centre co., and Miss Alice Hunter, of Morrisdale, Clearfield co.

ORGAN FOR SALE.—We offer for sale at a bargain a No. 46 $250 Golden Tongue Parlor Organ, manufactured by Messrs. Beatty & Plotts of Washington, N. J. who advertise in our columns. The organs manufactured by this firm are noted for their beautiful finish, rich, deep tone, and great durability, have only to be seen and heard to be appreciated. Call at this office tf.

### Centre Hall Select School.

A Select School will be opened at Centre Hall on Monday, June 7, to continue for the term of twelve weeks.

TERMS.

Common School Branches . . . $4 per qr
Higher Branches . . . . . 5 to 6 "

One half of the tuition to be paid at the beginning of the term, the remainder during and before the close of the term.
may15 1m W. A. KRISE, Principal.

STRAY SHEEP.—Nine sheep, 5 old ones and 4 lambs, left the premises of the undersigned, near Hill, about 3 weeks ago; of the old ones 3 are ewes, 2 wethers; no particular mark on balance. A reasonable reward will be paid to any one giving information that will lead to the recovery of the sheep. H. J. HELTMAN,
27, May 3t.

### PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public, at Madisonburg on Saturday June 26, the following property belonging to the estate of Wm. Harshis, dec'd.

A HOUSE AND LOT,

situate in said town, bounded south by lot of S. Wise, east by High street, west by an alley. Conditions of Sale: One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one third in one year thereafter, the balance at the death of the widow, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN HARKINS
May 27. Adm'r.

## BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye 90 .....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90 70....Clo rerseed 8,00 .....Potatoes 6 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 5 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00.

Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9.50 per 2000 lbs

### Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

### Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Henry Keller, of Harris, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Jonath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Levi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

### Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary subject to the usages of the democrat

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Farm Notes and Hints.

Orchard grass is entirely unlike quack or witch grass. It is as easily plowed under and destroyed by cultivation as redtop or timothy.

The *New England Farmer* (which is good authority), discussing Hungarian grass and millet, says: After many trials of both we have no choice between the two that could not be decided by a difference of a single dime in the choice of a bushel of seed.

Onion seed may be sown at any time from March to September, but those only can be depended upon for ripening which are sown in the first and second spring months.

Whenever seeds are gathered they should be labeled and dated. If properly gathered and preserved, beans will retain vitality two years; beets, seven; cabbage, four; carrot, two; sweet corn, two; cucumber, ten; lettuce, three; melon, ten; onion, one; parsnip, one; peas, two; radish, three; squash, ten; tomato, seven; turnip, four.

There is a vast difference in the flavor of eggs. Hens fed on clean, sound grain and kept on a clean grass run give much finer flavored eggs than hens do that have access to stable and manure heaps and eat all kinds of filthy food. Hens feeding on fish and onions flavor their eggs accordingly, the same as cows eating onions or cabbage or drinking offensive water impart a bad taste to milk and butter.

One great secret in the growing of root crops is deep plowing. The roots want a well-made bed to luxuriate in.

A writer in the *National Live Stock Journal* says: I think the Jerseys require more food when in milk than the Ayreshires, and they will milk up to the time of calving, if well fed. They are not dainty feeders, but will eat coarse food with better relish than any other stock I have ever owned. If I thought the Ayreshires as good for a butter dairy as the Jerseys I should use them, as I could stock my farm with Ayrshires for about one-half the cost of stocking it with good Jerseys. On the other hand, if I wanted cows for making cheese or to feed young animals or selling milk, I should select Ayreshires, their milk being rich in the qualities which go to make cheese or bone and muscle.

Talking about cutting potato seed, a member of the Elmira farmers' club says: As a rule, it is economy to cut the seed, and cut it small. I took two bushels and twelve pounds and cut to single eyes. They planted half an acre in rows, three feet apart, eighteen inches between the hills. I marked the ground with a plow, dropped the seed in the furrow, and plowed a furrow over for covering, so that there should be fair comparison with large seed put in by the same method. I wanted no coaxing nor playing with fancy seed. In the fall I plowed out and sold one hundred and three bushels from this half acre, and what were not plowed out of course I did not get. I planted fourteen rods of Early Rose, the seed cut to single eyes and one piece in the hill. From the piece I dug thirty bushels of good-sized potatoes.

### Hints About Work.

Beeves that have been fed for market should now be finished off as rapidly as possible. The appetite will be stimulated by a few roots along with the dry fodder, and some exercise in a dry yard. The change of coat is accomplished by irritation of the skin, and the curry-comb and brush should be used daily.

Mangels and sugar beets are valuable for stock of all kinds, and a few acres should be sown this month. A deep rich soil should be chosen, and be broken up well, and manured with twenty loads of barnyard manure to the acre. Lay off the surface in ridges twenty-seven to thirty inches apart, roll or rake the ridges, and now sow the seed with a hand-drill, at the rate of five pounds to the acre. The middle of the month is the proper time in the Northern States. A sprinkling of superphosphate of lime to guard well the young plants. A few thousand bushels of roots per acre may be expected on rich soil with good care. Carrots may be sown this month for a field crop; two pounds of good fresh seed per acre is a proper quantity.

Corn planting is on many farms the great work of this month. Plow deeply if the soil is deep, but shallow soils will not stand deep plowing. Harrow, mark out, and plant as soon as the ground is plowed; these operations should follow one another as closely as possible. Choose sound, well-ripened seed, from ears that have been selected and kept for that purpose. Reject all moldy seed. To keep away birds, some steep the seeds in warm water, in which a little pine tar has been stirred, and dry in plaster before planting. If the seed is sown with a drill or planter, it must not be soaked.

Crows are not so black as they are painted. On the whole they do more good than harm. While they will damage some corn at this season, they are working for the farmer the rest of the year. To poison them is a great mistake, as well as an unnecessary cruelty. Keep them out of the fields of sprouting corn, by scarecrows or any other devices, but their lives should not be sacrificed by shot or poison. The same will apply to the majority of birds. Even owls and hawks do some good, and there are methods of preventing them from doing mischief on the farm, without slaughtering them indiscriminately.

Fine fertilizers of any kind may be applied to winter or spring grain. Wood ashes, poultry droppings, plaster or guano, are all valuable at this season.

Do not pasture meadows. There is nothing gained by it. It would be more profitable to buy hay or roots, than to do this. Any of the fine fertilizers before mentioned are as applicable to grass as to grain crops.

This is the best time in the year to repair roads. The surfaces of holes or gullies should be worked over with the pick and loosened before fresh earth is laid on; the union of the old and fresh earth is then more complete. Round up the center of the road, and lower the side ditches; a wet road can never be kept in good condition.—*Agriculturist.*

### Medical Department.

SWALLOWING COIN.—If a child swallows a coin need danger be feared, and should physic be given? Answer: Generally when a coin is swallowed there is little or no danger. If it happens to be bronzethen there may be chemical change that will cause copper poisoning; otherwise, do not worry, for what will pass into the stomach will pass through. Avoid physic, it empties the bowels when they should be kept full by coarse food—as coarse bread, or something to distend and enlarge the digestive tube.

SUNFLOWERS FOR FEVERS.—Favorable mention continues to be made of the virtues of sunflowers as preventatives of bilious fever, chills, fever, etc. A correspondent writing from a place in Alabama, which, he says, was peculiarly subject to fevers, gives the result of his experience on the premises, and in not a single instance where he planted sunflowers around his negro cabins did their inmates suffer from fevers, while his wife, two children and two house servants all had fevers, he not having planted any of the sunflowers around his dwelling, which, in his opinion, accounted for the difference in the results.

EARACHE IN CHILDREN.—When a child's ear becomes painful, as it so often does, everything should be done to soothe it, and all strong irritating applications should be avoided. Pieces of hot onion or fig should not be put in; but warm flannels should be applied, with poppy fomentation, if the pain does not subside. How much children suffer from their ears—unpitied because unknown—it would probably wring the hearts of those who love them suddenly to discover. It is often very hard, even for medical men, to ascertain that the cause of a young child's distress is seated in the ear, and frequently a sudden discharge from it, with a cessation of pain, first reveals the secret of a mysterious attack, which has really been an inflammation of the drum. The watchfulness of a parent, however, would probably suffice to detect the cause of suffering, if directed to this point as well as to others. If children cry habitually when their ears are washed, that should not be neglected; there is, most likely, some cause of pain. Many membranes are destroyed from the discharges which take place during "teething." Whenever there is a discharge of matter from the ear, it would be right to pour in warm water night and morning, and so at east to try and keep it clean.

### To Destroy Currant Worms.

A correspondent of the *Congregationalist* gives directions how to prevent currant bushes from being destroyed by worms. The eggs are deposited on the under side of a tender leaf about the time the suckers of the currant bush are a foot high. When the eggs begin to hatch, the young feed on the juice of the leaf until they can crawl. Then they drop down and scatter. Soon after the egg is deposited the leaf will turn a purple-reddish color. Such leaves should be plucked as fast as they appear, and hundreds of little creatures will be found. The microscope reveals them plainly. The leaves should be cut so carefully that none of the destructive insects be scattered.

## Narrow Escape from Poisoning.

A narrow escape from distributing poison was that when the cargo of one of the Anchor line of steamers was delivered at New York. In the lower hold of the vessel was a large amount of salt. Between decks and over the salt were one hundred barrels of arsenic. During the voyage across the ocean the cargo between decks shifted and the arsenic barrels were broken, the deadly poison sifting down and mixing with the salt.

The vessel arrived at New York and the cargo was discharged. Most of the salt had been sent to various parties about the city, when the captain of the vessel discovered a white powder in some of the salt. He communicated his suspicion to the consignees of the vessel. They immediately, fearing a disaster, put themselves in communication with the consignees of the salt, of whom there were a number, and these gentlemen proceeded to the ship and examined the condition of affairs. They came to the conclusion that the suspicion of the captain regarding the contamination of the arsenic might possibly be true, as it became evident to them that the white powder was not salt.

Under these circumstances it was decided to call in the service of a chemist who would report on the matter. In the meantime telegrams were sent by these gentlemen to all the persons to whom the salt had been sent not to use it under any circumstances until further information was obtained. In each case these telegrams were received before the salt, and what might have been a serious calamity averted. Professor Doremus was then called upon and asked to make an examination. He found in the specimens what he considered arsenic, scattered through especially that portion of the salt which had been near the outside. It existed in quantities sufficient to make it dangerous for edible purposes. Whether it would cause death or not is a question he would not answer. But it might have done so.

## A Fearful Situation.

The bark Mendota, from Java, had a frightful experience. An officer says: We left Batavia, on the Island of Java, on the 23d of last December. When we started, Capt. Perry and one seaman were sick with Java fever—a sort of bilious fever, with chills. On the 7th of January, the second mate, John Wolfe, and the steward were taken down with the same disease; on the 12th another seaman was prostrated. They all were very sick for weeks. Here in the entry for January 22d I have written: Captain not expected to recover. On the 30th of January I was attacked with the fever, making the fifth man sick out of our little crew of ten. I had been the only one able to navigate the vessel, and after my attack I had to continue my work. The fever used a man up mighty quick. The captain and second mate were unable to move; perfect skeletons. I used to crawl out of the cabin on my hands and knees to get the sun, and then crawl to the ship's chronometer to get the time, and then I worked out our position. You could smell the fever on any part of the ship. On the 13th of February the second mate died, and we buried him in the sea that afternoon; it was too hot to keep the body. I had decided to make for St. Helena for medical aid, though it would take us three hundred miles out of our course. We reached there on the 19th of February, and soon Dr. Fowler, the hospital surgeon, was on board. He knows all about Java fever, for nearly every vessel from the island touches at St. Helena with sick men. He helped us all, and on the 27th we started for New York. We had a rough passage, crossing the equator on the 22d of March. We were within five hundred miles of New York for sixteen days, baffled by west winds and big seas that swept over the decks. I're seen some hard voyages, but this last was the toughest. It's bad enough to go to sea, but to be sick throughout a voyage with Java fever, which will shake the life out of you, is too much.

## The Indian Famine.

The drought and consequent famine which visited India last year was the result of the diversion from its usual course of the southwest monsoon. This wind, upon which Bengal is dependent for its rainfall, or rather the winds which compose it, blow from the Arabian sea and from the bay of Bengal toward a line lying to the south of the Ganges, in which region a depression of the barometer appears in April and becomes well established in June, when the rains set in. In 1873 this line, or "trough," of low barometer did not cover its usual area, but moved considerably to the northwest, giving Bengal an unusual prevalence of western winds, and a consequent decrease in the rainfall. The effect was heightened by the fact that a considerable portion of the monsoon current from the bay of Bengal was deflected toward the southeast, as is proved by the existence of an area of low barometer in that quarter. Thus the monsoon was partially drained off toward the southeast before reaching the interior, and then was turned away from its usual course. The causes of this alteration are not known, nor can they be discovered until the area of meteorological observation in India is extended. Such an extension is imperatively demanded by the necessities of the country. At present the frequent occurrence of persistent local variations of pressure, which, though local, affect the annual variation of the monsoon, is known, but there is no means of making such a study of the phenomena as will permit the anticipation and prediction some months in advance of the character which the rainy season will bear. India greatly needs this service, and besides its benefit to material interests the realization of such an effort would be a great triumph for science.

## The Poor Child.

The other day, when sitting at our window, the painful crying of a young child in the street attracted our attention. We looked out, and this sight met our eyes: a nurse pushing a baby-carriage with the top thrown down; in the carriage, lying on its back, was an infant apparently not more than five months old, with its tear-stained face wholly exposed to the glittering sun, its little hands working with convulsive movements, and its agonizing cries incessant. It was a pitiful sight, that helpless little child. The nurse seemed entirely unmoved. Either she was so utterly ignorant that she had no idea of the suffering of the babe, or she passively contented herself with the feeling that her sole duty was to push the carriage, for that she did with a persistent calmness and indifference that looked like absolute cruelty. Mothers need to give personal attention to the comfort of little ones who are sent out to get fresh air under the charge of ignorant or careless nurses. Minute instructions should be given, and special pains taken to see that they are observed. Some mothers would be shocked to know what their little children endure from careless, not to say cruel, nurses.

## THE AMERICAN RIFLE TEAM.

**Fulton, Gildersleeve, Bodine, Dakin, Yale, Hepburn, Coleman, Canfield and Jewell the Men who are to Compete with the Irish Sharpshooters.**

The American team to take part in the contest in Dublin has been finally settled, and consists of the nine whose names are given above. During the spring contests at Creedmoor, although the weather has not been good the shooting has been very fair, and some of the scores are excellent.

The American team consists of nearly the same men who composed it last year, and who were then declared winners by a very close test.

Of the six gentlemen who compose the team (the last three being reserves or alternates), only three shot all through this contest, so that we have the scores of just one-half of the team from which to form a criterion as to their practice. These gentlemen are: Major Henry Fulton, who made this year an aggregate score of 596 points, against 656 which he scored in 1874; Colonel Gildersleeve made in this competition 573 points, against his record of 605 last year, and G. W. Yale has now a total of 546 points, against 581 which he recorded in 1874. It thus appears that Fulton loses sixty-four points, Gildersleeve, thirty-two, and Yale, thirty-five, as compared with their last year's score—or the half of the American team lose one hundred and thirty-one points by comparing their practice just finished with that made by the same men in 1874.

The practice and matches which came off last year and this have resolved some interesting points in rifle shooting. It is now conceded that the back position is the best which has been thus far hit upon, and that a man of reasonably firm nerves may with diligent practice, become a pretty good long range shot. It is also believed that to be a good shot from the front position it requires better nerves and steadier hands than that on the back. The Irish team brought over a couple of ideas that seem to take with our Creedmoor men. One of these is the "caliber sight" and the other the "butt sight." In the former the point of vision is formed by looking through the space inclosed between two opposite semicircles, held in the center of the thimble sight by parallel bars fixed inside of it. The butt sight is made by taking the tangent scale from the small butt and fixing it near the heel. In the back or side positions this admits of placing the butt of the piece against the shoulder without straining the neck to look through the peep sight. There is another advantage to be derived from placing the tangent scale near the heel of the butt, which is that in proportion to the greater length of the base line formed between the front and rear sights, so will be the exactness of the line of sight leading from the eye to the target. That is to say, it is easier to lay down a given straight line from a long than a short base.

In the matter of cartridges this practice has brought forth but little that is new or has not been tried before. The driving charge of ninety grains of powder seems to be heavy enough for any distance yet tried at Creedmoor. Some of the marksmen use (for they cannot burn) up to one hundred and five grains, erroneously thinking that the heavier the charge the lower the trajectory. This is not the case, for the curvature of the trajectory depends, not upon the weight of the charge, but upon the form of the projectile, the number and depth of the grooves in the rifling, and angle of twist to the axis of the bore. This season the old octagonal barrels are disappearing, while those that are circular in form from about a foot above the chamber of the piece are taking their place. The change seems to be satisfactory, though it must be admitted that an entirely octagonal barrel has much to recommend it. It is easier to level than a round one, and being of the same diameter at both ends, the line of sight is parallel to the axis of the bore, and the possible error on account of having to allow for dispart is thus lessened. The changes in the targets is another innovation (and a desirable one) introduced this season. The international match is to be shot at the old model target, having a square bull's eye, a square center and outer space. Yesterday a number of second-class targets (five hundred yards) were painted according to existing regulations at Wimbeldon, hereafter to be used at Creedmor. The diameter of the bull's eye remains the same, but being a circle instead of square, the four triangles—one at each corner—that are thus cut off, leave it considerably reduced in size. To make amends for this, a bull's eye on the new target counts five points. In other respects the chances of making inners or outers on the new target are about on a par with the old one.

## A College War.

New Jersey has experienced one of those peculiar things known as a college war. Princeton and New Brunswick dispute the right to have and hold two ancient guns. These old pieces of artillery were used in the Revolution, and were left at Princeton, or that vicinity, when the British abandoned their position at that place. The larger of the two was taken to New Brunswick during the war of 1812, when an attack upon the town was expected; the smaller remained at Princeton. After some friendly debate between the two towns, it is said that a military company marched down to New Brunswick, about forty years ago, took possession of the cannon in dispute, brought it back to Princeton, and, on subsequent patriotic anniversaries, used it to wake the New Jersey echoes. After passing through various adventures, both cannon were planted upright in front of Princeton College, where the students were wont to gather and rehearse the exploits of their revolutionary forefathers, very much as young Vikings might recite the rugged rhymes of Northland skalds. But New Brunswick cherished a feeling of bereavement—or, if the citizens did not, the students of Rutgers College did. The cannon had been in New Brunswick long enough, it was said, to have become the property of that town; and the boys of Rutgers were certain that their college had a peculiar lien upon it. Unhappily, the two colleges are so near each other that rivalry and jealousy are easily aroused, and so a bitter feeling about the guns grew up between the scholars of Princeton and Rutgers.

In the dead waste and middle of the night, a select detachment of Rutgers students made a raid upon the grounds of Princeton College, and dug up and carried off in triumph a gun. There seems to have been some confusion as to the exact piece of martial property claimed and seized by the Rutgers raiders. Whether the night was too dark to distinguish, or the big gun was too heavy to manage, does not appear. Rutgers has a gun and declares it will keep it, and the excitement over the affair is not confined to the two cities in which the colleges are, but extends over the whole country. New York and Philadelphia papers have been full of the affair, and it is seldom that a local difficulty has attracted so much attention.

## An Engine Loose.

Great commotion was caused at Stamford, in England, at the close of the market the other day. Two powerful traction engines employed in cultivating were paraded during the day, and were then safely piloted to one of the owners down a steep street into High street. Here one was halted, and was to remain until the owner returned to conduct it. After waiting some time the man in charge put on steam. The engine rushed down the street at a rapid pace, and a terrible crash seemed inevitable. From some cause or other the speed did not slacken, but the lad at the wheel did his best to steer the monster round a corner into a narrow street with a deep descent. The engine all but dashed into a jeweler's shop. Luckily, one of the wheels struck the door step, and so broke the gearing, or the ponderous engine must have gone into a cellar kitchen or have steamed its way through the house. As it was, the wreck was terrific. Every part of the front—the finest in the town—was shivered to splinters. Mr. Ryan, the proprietor, who was in the shop at the time, fortunately escaped with a few slight contusions about the head.

## The Fight with Indians.

Further details of the fight between the Indians and United States troops on the Twin Buttee creek, Kansas, are given. The troops camped within three miles of the Indians, and at daylight of the next day made their preparations for an attack. They succeeded in cutting twenty-seven of them off from the main body, who were in charge of two hundred ponies, and demanded their surrender. Not receiving any reply, Lieutenant Henely again demanded their surrender, when he was answered by a volley of rifles, which evidently meant business. Lieutenant Henely's force was now reduced, by having left a guard of fifteen men with his rations, to twenty-five men, but, not being easily scared, at once attacked them. Not a single Indian of the twenty-seven escaped, the result being nineteen dead warriors, including two chiefs, one medicine man and eight Indians holding the ponies together, but not actually engaged in the fight. Over 1,500 shots were fired by the troops. The Indians being protected by buffalo wallows and holes made, the fire of the troops was somewhat uncertain.

Some hairbreadth escapes are related by the soldiers which occurred after the fight was supposed to be over. One is, that our men, hearing no firing from the Indians, advanced to where the Indians had been, when up would jump an Indian and fire at a distance of not over ten paces, when he would be immediately riddled with bullets.

The bugler of the company has the marks of a bullet through his cartridge box. Another soldier has one through his hat, received at this short range, but strange to say, only two men were killed and one very slightly wounded on our side, while not a single Indian of the twenty seven escaped. The others, thirty-three in number, escaped with about two hundred ponies. The troops were very much exhausted with their long ride, day and night, and it was thought impracticable to pursue the Indians any longer. Their entire camp, consisting of twelve lodges, was burned and one hundred and thirty-six ponies captured. The march and pursuit was made in the midst of a heavy storm of snow, wind and rain, and men and horses were nearly exhausted on the arrival at Sheridan. Sergeant Papier and Private Tiems were killed. The sergeant was struck by thirty bullets, any one of which must have been mortal. Private Tiems was shot through the heart and killed instantly.

## Horace Greeley on Advertising.

To the merchant or dealer who is sure of his ability to fill orders on the most favorable terms, the attainment of an adequate publicity is the matter of primary concern. If his circle of trade is properly the county in which he lives, then he should take effectual measures to let every family in that county know what he sells and on what conditions. It is idle to speak of the cost as an impediment—he might as well object to the cost of sheltering his goods from bad weather, protecting them from thieves, or dealing them out to customers. All the other cost of his business is incurred without adequate motive or return, so long as this essential element of his business is neglected or scrimped. If his location and his stock only entitle him to expect the custom of his own township or neighborhood, then he should incur the expense of fully informing that locality. Just so with the wholesale merchant, who aspires to a custom coextensive with his State, his section, or the whole Union. If he is prepared to satisfy so wide a demand on favorable terms, the expense of apprising those whom you desire for customers of the nature of his business, the character of his stock, the range of his prices, and the reason why he should be dealt with, is one that he cannot refuse to incur without gross incompetency and ruinous prodigality. By thus refusing, he increases his expenses for rent, lights, and fuel, clerk hire, etc., from half a per cent. to three, five, and in some cases, ten per cent. on his aggregate sale, and renders it mortally impossible that he should sell at a profit, and at the same time sell as cheaply as his more enterprising and capable rivals. In effect, he confesses defeat and incapacity, and retreats to the rear rank of his vocation.

Some men who know enough to advertise are yet so narrow as to confine their advertisements to journals of their own creed or party. If they do not choose to trade with any but men of like faith, this is wise, but if they desire to have the whole public for customers, it is otherwise.

## The Buffalo Gnat.

The buffalo gnat is credited with occasioning a widespread mortality among the horses and mules of West Tennessee. Many farmers have lost all their working stock at a season of the year when they can least afford to do without them. The bite of this insect seems as deadly as that of the African tsetse, the pest of all travelers in South Africa. Man and wild animals appear to be invulnerable to the tsetse, but camels, dogs, oxen, and horses cannot long survive its attacks. In one expedition Dr. Livingstone lost forty-three oxen from this cause. He was inclined to believe that the ass was bite-proof, but the experience of his last journey convinced him that he was in error. The donkey, though not so susceptible as some of the other animals above mentioned, still succumbs before the little brown fly with yellow stripes. Its proboscis pierces the skin of its victims, and draws thence a plentiful supply of blood. No special harm at first seems to have been done, but in a few days the eyes and nose of a bitten animal begin to run; a swelling makes its appearance under the jaw; the muscles grow weak, and finally the digestive organs are disordered and death soon follows. When dissected, the cellular tissue under the skin is found to be injected with air, as if soap-bubbles were scattered over it. We have not yet received full details of the operations of the Tennessee insect, but whatever it is, its ravages are quite like those of the tsetse.

## Extraordinary Realism in Art.

The story told of Miss Elizabeth Thompson's efforts to obtain accuracy in her new picture of a cavalry charge—that she had a field trodden down by horses so she could draw the bruised grass—is more than matched by an old anecdote concerning the origin of Meissonier's famous "Charge of the Cuirassier's." This story, which probably is not true in every respect, is told as follows:

To paint Cuirassiers, said Meissonier, I must needs see them. He accordingly took a dozen of this corps to his country house, where they were required to charge down the park every morning, but the evolution did not last long, and before the artist had sketched an outline of the group the gallant fellows were out of sight. "You must follow them by train," said a friend. No sooner said than done. An engineer was summoned, rails were laid down, rolling stock purchased, and for several weeks Meissonier accompanied the charge of his models by train. But it was summer, and historical accuracy required that the Cuirassiers should dash over snowy ground. Thousands of bushels of flour were then laid down in the park, and the Cuirassiers, as they charged, became enveloped in clouds of farina. The illusion was complete, the studies admirable, and the finished picture sold for millions.

PREPARING WALLS.—Before putting fresh paper on walls the old paper should be carefully removed by wetting it with saleratus water, when it will fall off easily. The walls should be brushed over with a weak solution of carbolid acid, which will drive away insects and sweeten the walls. The Chinese often remove plaster from old houses and replace it with new, and are paid for their trouble in the value of the old plaster for fertilizing purposes. This shows how the breaths and various exhalations of the body are absorbed by lime, and gives a hint as to the necessity of neutralizing, as far as possible, these absorbed odors.

Barnum is mayor of Bridgeport, a member of the church and a high official among the Sons of Temperance, and yet he still insists that it is right to hit a man with a neck-yoke when found crawling under the canvas.

## THE STORY OF THE SCHILLER.

**The Ill-fated Steamer Strikes the Rocks in a Fog and Over Three Hundred Lives Lost.**

The following particulars of the terrible disaster to the ill-fated steamer Schiller have been received: A heavy fog prevented observations on board the steamer since Tuesday. In consequence of the fog the engines were put at half speed and sail was reduced at nine o'clock Friday night. At ten o'clock the same night the ship struck the ledge. A great panic of course prevailed, and men and women were wild with fear and excitement.

Captain Thomas is highly praised for his conduct during the terrible scenes which followed. Two boats were filled with men who refused to come out. The captain fired his revolver over their heads to drive them out, and then fired at them, but without effect. Afterward the ship was washed with her broadside to the sea, and all on board these boats perished. The stern tackle was released too soon, leaving the boats suspended by the bows. Three boats then got away. One of them, a lifeboat, was so badly injured that she sunk, and eleven of the people on board of her were rescued by the other boats. The fog lifted an hour after the steamer struck, and the lights were plainly vi ible. Two of the boats on the steamer were crushed by the falling of the funnel. Rockets and guns were fired from the steamer until the powder became wet. The deck house, crowded with people, was swept away at two A. M. The captain gathered some of the survivors on the bridge. All were gradually swept away by the flood tide, which took the doctor and captain last.

The rigging which remained above water was crowded with passengers and crew all night. The mainmast fell at half-past seven A. M., and being of iron sunk with all who had taken refuge on it. The foremast gave way soon afterward. Lifeboats and wrecked stuff saved the lives of some who drifted miles away. One man was rescued after being in the water ten hours. Two boats from St. Agnes arrived a short time before the masts fell. They were unable to approach the steamer on account of the shoals, but picked up stragglers in the water.

The passengers say Captain Thomas left the bridge at three A. M., to assist those on the deck, and when he reached them the deck was swept away by a heavy sea. All concur in saying that he exercised the greatest care and was not abed for five nights previous to the disaster.

The sea began to break over the vessel half an hour after she struck, and the tide rose twenty-five feet before daybreak. Only one woman was saved. The survivors who were landed at Trescow escaped in the Schiller's own boats.

Mr. Dorrien Smith, of the Scilly Islands, writes to the London *Times* that many additional lives were lost because the guns and rockets fired from the Schiller were thought to be merely ordinary signals of arrival, which have frequently been the cause of false alarms. Fifty corpses from the Schiller have come ashore or been landed at St. Mary's alone. The dead are much mutilated. The number of lives lost, including passengers and crew, was over three hundred. They were from almost every State in the Union, and many of them were Germans who, having acquired fortunes in the United States, were visiting their native land for the first time.

### A Description of the Scene of the Terrible Disaster to the Steamer Schiller.

The Scilly islands, the scene of the terrible disaster to the German steamer Schiller, with its serious loss of life, form a group about thirty miles west-southwest of Land's End, Cornwall, England. They consist of about forty islets and rocks. St. Mary's, to which the survivors have been conveyed, is the largest of these islands, and Hugh Town, its capital, is the seat of government. Communication with the mainland is maintained by regular packets. The Scilly islands, to which most painful interest is now attached, lie comparatively so low—the highest land in them not exceeding two hundred feet—that although when the distance is clear they may be always seen from the high ground about Land's End, they are not visible when approached from the east until you are half way over. Their first appearance is very irregular. The easternmost—viz., St. Mary's and St. Martin's, which happen also to be the two largest—are, of course, the most conspicuous, but, as they are separated from each other by a considerable sound, several others, and many rocks, are seen through them and fill up the background. It should be observed that those only are considered islands on which there is any greensward —the rest are rocks—and that of the islets, though they are forty in number, only two are inhabited. The rocks are almost innumerable, and often of the most fantastic shapes, and the whole group, scattered as they are over many miles of water in detached and irregular shapes, form a complete archipelago, resembling the lagoons of Venice or the coast of Norway, or reminding one of the line of the inner Hebrides which one threads between the Caledonian canal and Oban.

As one nears St. Mary's Bryher and Sampson disclose themselves on the right, and as you round the point and stand for the harbor, St. Agnes, with its church, village and beacon opens out on the left; behind which again, but seven miles further west, the Bishop's Rock lighthouse (a lofty and conspicuous object, of late years constructed and reconstructed on the dangerous reef of that name), and Scilly, not any land, but a rock, and yet giving the name to the whole, form, as it were, the rearguard of the "off" islands, on the extreme west and northwest. The wrecks on these "dogs" of Scilly, as they have been well called, have been at all times numerous and heartrending. The loss of the steamer Thames on her passage from Dublin to London, when only four out of sixty-five were saved, and of the Duro, with all hands, have been the most conspicuous of late years; but it is well known that in 1707 Sir Cloudesley's Shonel's squadron returning from Toulon, with several distinguished personages on board, went to pieces here on the "Gilstone" rock with a loss of two thousand lives, including the admiral. There were miraculous escapes in that catastrophe. Sir George Byng, in the Royal Anne, was so near the "Trenemer" rock that he had it under his main chains, and as the ship passed it knocked off the larboard quarter galley. The St. George, commanded by Lord Dursley, escaped as narrowly. She struck on the same rock with the flagship; but the very wave which beat out the lights of the latter lifted the St. George from the rocks and set her afloat again.

Dangerous, however, to the outside world as these shores have ever been, Providence has made them singularly livable for their own small population. Not only are several of the islands accessible to each other at low water, and, from the mutual protection they afford, capable of supplying many safe anchorages, but, from the frequent encroachments of the sea, many isthmuses have been formed, of which one side or the other is always in smooth water. This is especially the case with St. Mary's, where the New Town extends literally from "the one sea to the other," and has, consequently, a double beacon and a twofold scene of maritime operations. Hugh Town—a few schoolboys know it is the capital of Scilly—is a very tidy little place, having a population of 1,600, with one principal street, lying north and south, a good roadstead, a modern Gothic church, two very tolerable inns, an ugly dwarf windmill, perched on the hill immediately above the church, and spoiling both it and the general view of the town; a fine Elizabethan fortress, which, though ungarrisoned now, would make quarters that any regiment might covet; some excellent photographic shops and a few smart private residences.

Near Chambersburg, Pa., a party came across a den of seventeen snakes, which they killed. Among them were ten black snakes, one of which measured five feet and two inches in length, and six three feet each. There were five copperheads, each measuring two feet and nine inches in length, and two common snakes, each measuring two feet and ten inches.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

**Items of Interest from Home and Abroad**

Prof. Peduzzi ascended from Brooklyn, N.Y., in a balloon and was carried over Long Island. He attempted to make a landing at Oyster Bay, but was unable to do so, and was obliged to jump from the car to escape being taken into Long Island sound. Although he fell a distance of thirty feet, he was not severely injured. The balloon floated off..... A man was arrested for prowling about Prince Bismarck's residence, and in his pocket was found a loaded pistol. It is thought he intended assassination..... The importation of American potatoes to any part of Russia is prohibited. ..... The schooner Stronza, from Halifax for Cape Breton, was struck by an iceberg near Halifax and sunk. Crew saved. ....The religious revivals held by the Americans Moody and Sanky in London are very successful. The week-day average attendence at all meetings has been twenty-seven thousand; on Sundays it has been forty-five thousand, over two hundred thousand weekly..... James Powderly was arrested in Jersey City for atrocious assault upon his wife. He knocked her down and beat her severely and then threw boiling water upon her neck and shoulders.

Two sons of Aaron Day, of Lynn, Mass., ate freely of wild carrots, which they found in the woods, and died in a few days..... A wharf two hundred and twenty-three feet long, at the foot of Pacific street, Brooklyn, N. Y., sank, and with it ten thousand tons of coal, two wagons, and a horse, involving a loss of over $40,000..... Intense excitement was created in Jersey City on account of the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad Company laying their track through a Catholic cemetery. A large crowd of men and women, many of them armed, gathered on the grounds, and threatened hostile proceedings, which resulted in the work being stopped until such time as the excitement has been allayed..... By a fire in a New York tenement one woman was burned to death, and another was fatally injured by jumping from a second story window..... An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a Pottsville passenger train on a heavy curve at Big Mine run, Pa., by placing an iron railroad chain across the track..... Three strikers on the public works were arraigned in Washington, D. C., charged with engaging in a riot with sixty or seventy others, the object of which was to intimidate non-strikers from working. They were found guilty and ordered to pay a fine of $20 or suffer twenty days' imprisonment..... The boiler of the steamboat Senator exploded just after she left her dock at Portland, Oregon, killing the captain and a number of the crew, and injuring many.

An attempt was made to rob the Adams Express messenger on the train between Lima and Forest, Ohio, by sawing through the end door of the express car. Having effected an entrance the robber commanded messenger Price to surrender. Price refusing to do so, the robber shot him twice, once in the cheek and once in the shoulder, whereupon Price shot the robber, killing him instantly. He proved to be a recently discharged conductor on an accommodation train on the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne railroad named Rinkley. Price's wounds are not serious..... John Sheridan, father of Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan, died at his residence in Sommerset, Ohio..... Two men arrested for burglary near Ellicot City, Howard county, Md., have been identified as escaped convicts from the New Jersey State prison at Trenton. One of the men confessed to be August Duffinger, sent to the New Jersey State prison for ten years, and the other Philip Bernhard, sentenced to the same prison for two years. They are said to be two of a party of six who escaped from the Trenton State prison on the 5th ult..... The American Methodist chapel at Quickang, China, was destroyed by a mob of Chinamen. The authorities have offered reparation..... Six thousand German families are preparing to immigrate from Russia on account of oppressive conscription..... The Western Union Telegraph Company have purchased the steamer Suffolk, changed the name to Professor Morse, and are fitting her up for the purpose of laying a submarine cable between Key West and the West Indies..... A tornado passed over the State of Georgia, taking in the whole line from Alabama to North Carolina and proving more disastrous in its results than any tornado that has visited the country for years. When first seen the cloud resembled a funnel, with its apex on the ground. Buildings were demolished before it, houses were lifted bodily from the ground and smashed to pieces, and in one case a whole village was swept away. It is known that over seventy persons were killed and more than one hundred injured.

A maniac created considerable commotion in the upper part of Broadway, New York, on a late Saturday afternoon, at a time when ladies are out in full force shopping, by presenting a pistol at the heads of several ladies. He was finally scared off by a policeman before any harm was done..... Two companies of United States troops have arrived at Fort Leavenworth having in charge seventy Indian prisoners. Among them are Medicine Water who led the party that massacred the German family; Lone Wolf, the celebrated Kiowa chief, who has been a leader in the Indian war for some years, and who was once captured by General Sherman; White Horse, murderer of the Crosier and Lee families; Huwannee, murderer of Osburn at Wichita agency; Woman's Heart, Gray Beard, Heaps of Birds, and many others equally notorious. Kicking Bird, who delivered them to the troops, was poisoned by a squaw, and died at Fort Sill on May 3..... Telegraphic reports show considerable damage by lightning, as follows: Taylor's flouring mill near Springfield, Ohio, struck and ignited; loss $47,000, insurance $14,000. Several houses in Springfield were also struck without any great injury or loss of life. A number of houses in Bucyrus and Louisville, Ohio, and in Evansville, Ind., were struck and partly consumed..... The grand jury in Yankton, D. T., has found a new indictment against Peter P. Wintermute, for the murder of Gen. McCook in 1873. ....George Alfred Mason, who was convicted of having in his possession with intent to utter counterfeit money, was sentenced by Judge Benedict, of New York to twelve years' imprisonment in the Albany penitentiary, and pay a fine of $1..... Charles Clark, the keeper of a low drinking saloon in Hartford, Conn., shot and instantly kille Thomas Washington, colored. The cause was jealousy..... A boy of twelve years was killed by a falling wall in New York. The wall was known to be unsafe, and the owner had built a fence about it, which roughs had torn down ..... The steamship Schiller, from New York for Hamburg, went ashore on the Scilly Islands, off England, and over three hundred lives were lost.

Wyatt Flowers, colored, of Columbus, Ohio had a misunderstanding with his aunt, and shot her with a pistol, and then with a razor he cut two terrible gashes across her head and another across her stomach. He then reloaded his pistol, shot himself in the right temple, and died soon afterward in great agony. The woman was fatally injured. Flowers had been an inmate of the penitentiary for shooting his white mistress..... Chief-Justice Lowe, of Utah, refuses a writ to compel Brigham Young, to pay his former wife, Eliza Ann, $500 per month alimony, as granted by the court at the time of the divorce..... An attempt was made to burn the town of Summit, Mississippi. Buckets of coal oil were placed on tops of houses. Two brothers, named Moses, have been arrested on suspicion..... The Czar of Russia is on a visit to the Emperor of Germany. ..... The steamship Cadiz was lost near Brest while on a voyage from Lisbon to London. Sixteen persons were drowned..... A boy of sixteen shot and fatally wounded a playmate of fourteen in Brooklyn, N. Y., but whether accidentally or on purpose was not ascertained. He was placed under arrest..... The Planet Mills carpet works of Brooklyn, N. Y., were destroyed by an incendiary fire, involving a loss of $550,000, and throwing fourhundred persons out of employment. A Baptist church adjoining was also consumed..... A large number of persons attended the centennial celebration at Ticonderoga, N. Y.

The recent developments in the Internal Revenue department of the United States are most astonishing. For several years a ring extending all over the country has existed, yearly growing stronger and increasing its ability to defraud the government. It had some of its members in the department, and in breaking up the ring the officials were obliged to use the greatest secrecy. Every year the government has been defrauded out of $1,250,000, and without a word of warning the government seized distilleries in all the Western cities—in St. Louis, 11; in Milwaukee, 13; in Chicago, 8, etc. The developments of the case will be looked forward to with no little interest.

Two Leavenworth (Kan.) editors—Colonel D. K. Anthony of the *Times*, and who is postmaster, and William Embry of the *Appeal*—met on the stairway of the opera house, when the colonel asked Embry if he wished to see him. Embry replied: "Just as you say, Col